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AUSTRIA AND ITALY.

It is some weeks now since the Emperor of Austria granted that charter or "diploma" which, according to extreme "Liberals" in all parts of Europe, was to be eternally withheld from his confiding but deluded subjects. It is most difficult in this country to know how the Charter has really been received in all parts of the empire; but, as it is only from Hungarians that we hear complaints of its insufficiency, we may conclude that, to the German and Slavonian subjects of the Austrian Crown, it has given full satisfaction. Hungary, however, is not in the same position as the other provinces of Austria, and claims privileges of self-government, apart from all interference on the part of the central power, which really belonged to her formerly, and which she would like to exercise as of old, without reference to any general plan of reform for the entire empire. The Hungarian nobles, while boasting of their advanced civilisation, dare not demand from the Austrian Government the re-establishment of serfdom on their estates—nor do they go beyond a mild protest in complaining that the Slavonian provinces of Croatia and Transylvania have been separated from the land of the Huns and Magyars. Indeed, no more convenient cry than of "oppressed nationality" (which must not be confounded with the oppression of a nation) ever was raised. It justifies a Napoleon in liberating Lombardy from the Austrians, and does not in the least prevent him from subjugating Nice and Savoy to France. An oppressed nation is nothing; for what else is France? But an "oppressed nationality"! Why, it makes one think at once of the government of Ireland, and we may even add of Wales, by the English. Every portion of an empire which does not speak the language of the empire in general is, according to the new political nomenclature, of necessity an "oppressed nationality," if only from the fact that its language is not the language in which the business of the State is carried on. Thus Hungary, represented as she was in the Austrian Councils, considered herself oppressed as long as the German tongue was imposed upon her in all the Government offices and law courts, and chiefly for that reason; but she had previously had no scruples herself in forcing the Magyar tongue upon the Slavonians of Hungary, nor even upon those of Croatia, Slavonia, and Transylvania—provinces in which the Magyars had never settled, and which belonged to them primarily, and finally by right of conquest,

Just as Hungary since 1849 has belonged to Austria. It must be remembered, too, in considering the situation of the ancient "annexes" of Hungary, with regard to Hungary on the one hand, and to Austria on the other, that, when the Hungarians, in 1848, thought fit to revolt against the Austrian Crown, the Slavonians of Croatia, Slavonia, and Transylvania remained faithful to it. Was it not natural that this should be looked upon as somewhat meritorious by the Austrian Government? and is it to be expected now that three of the most loyal provinces in the empire should be subjected anew to the rule of the disaffected Magyars because they formed part of the kingdom of Hungary before its absorption by Austria? If the Slavonians loved the Magyars it would be different; but it so happens that they detest them, having always been treated by them as the Magyars complain that they have been treated by the Germans. Of course, Hungary has been weakened considerably by the loss of her "annexes," for Croatia and the other Slavonian provinces possessed a military organisation, and have always given a number of soldiers quite out of proportion to their size to the Imperial armies. But it cannot be expected that the Austrian Government should wish to strengthen the most revolutionary portion of the empire at the expense of the most loyal; and we repeat that, if Croatia, Slavonia, and Transylvania belong to Hungary, by the same rule all Hungary belongs to Austria.

If the Hungarians are wise they will accept the Imperial Charter, and make the most they can of it. They do not aim at separation from Austria; and to attempt to weaken the Austrian empire, which is afterwards to give them strength and to protect them from the Russians, as it formerly saved them from the Turks, would be an absurdity of the most fatal kind.

Perhaps some of our readers, reflecting that Pesth and Vienna are a long way off, may come to the conclusion that it matters little to us what takes place between Hungary and Austria, and that we ought to concern ourselves with what is going on nearer home. Nothing particular, however, is going on near home just now. Persigny, it is true, has been making a speech at the Guildhall, and uttering the usual commonplaces about peace being better, and, above all, less expensive, than war. Let him say the same thing to the Austrian Minister at Paris—to whom, however, the necessity of going to war will probably be pointed out, unless Austria makes some

arrangement for the sale of Venetia before the Spring. No news from the Continent would give us greater satisfaction than that Austria had given up her last Italian province; but it appears to us that she is summoned to part with it in a very despotical fashion. Continued possession of that province was guaranteed to her by the Treaty of Zurich, and now she is told by those who signed the treaty that she must part with it for a certain consideration in money. We admit it to be a hard thing that Italians should be governed by Germans—quite as hard as that they should be governed by the French, which is what is taking place just now in Nice. But we have not yet arrived at such a state of things that treaties can be regarded as mere antiquated forms which are no more binding than the conventional compliments conveyed in the salutations of everyday life. The moment treaties become worthless war reassumes the old aspect which it wore in Europe during the invasions of the barbarians, and which it has never ceased to wear among the nations of the East. If treaties are not to be depended upon, even from one year to another, but are to be looked upon as truces terminable at will on either side, there can be no reason why a conqueror should ever make peace until the conquered are either annihilated or so weakened as to be incapable of offering further resistance.

The only people who have a clear right to interfere in Venetian affairs are the people of Venice. They were governed under Republican forms until the little State was betrayed, overrun, and absorbed by the great and greedy Republic of France; and, that it might no longer be at the mercy and disposition of the French, Venetia was placed, in 1815, under Austrian government. At that time a United Italy was not even thought of. Now that the idea has not only been conceived but realised, it will not only add to the happiness of the Venetians, but at the same time will not tempt the aggressiveness of France, if Venice should be left to such self-government as she would obtain by becoming a portion of the constitutional kingdom of Italy. For these reasons we should be glad to see Venetia liberated from the yoke of the Austrians; but it should be remembered that this yoke was put upon them by England as much as by any other Power, and that in encouraging its removal we should take care to see that it is removed by as gentle measures as can be devised, and certainly not by any such infamous means as a general revolution throughout the Austrian dominions.



THE BATTLE OF THE VOLTURNO.—THE ARRIVAL OF THE PIEDMONTESE ON THE FIELD OF CAPUA.—(FROM A SKETCH BY R. GORD.)

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The Minister of the Interior, in a circular addressed to the Prefects, notifies that for the purpose of collecting contributions for the Papal necessities an association is being formed, represented by committees acting together. This, says the Minister, is in violation of the laws; and the Prefects are ordered to inform the members of the said committees that they must immediately dissolve or they will be made to suffer the penalties of disobedience. In short, the French Government, while permitting purely individual contributions, will allow of no plan or organisation for the replenishment of his Holiness's exchequer.

The country between Cette and Narbonne is inundated.

AUSTRIA.

It is reported from Vienna that a rumour about Austria having addressed a note to the defeated Italian Governments on the results of the Warsaw interview is unfounded. We have never heard of this rumour.

The Austrian Government, pursuing its lately-adopted liberal course, has issued a statute according a provincial representation to the Tyrol. An Imperial resolution also relieves the press by removing all warnings given to the journals up to the present time.

In addition to the fortifications now being constructed along the coast of Venice, Croatia, Dalmatia, and other possessions in the Adriatic, the Government has just terminated the establishment of a line of semaphore signal-stations. When all these works shall have been completed they will be most formidable.

According to the Hungarian journals, the Transylvanians demand the re-establishment of their union with the Crown of Hungary. The Imperial diploma has entirely failed to produce that impression on the Hungarians which was expected of it.

SAXONY.

The Session of the Saxon Chambers was opened at Dresden on the 6th inst. by the King in person. The following are the chief passages of his Majesty's speech on that occasion:—

When last I assembled you round me it was to ask you, under the imminent danger of war, for your support, which you granted me with patriotic devotion. The pacific turn which things have taken in so unexpected a manner has rendered superfluous the extended employment of the grants which you voted, and has even enabled me to return to the country already this year the extraordinary sums which you granted. A glance abroad gives less satisfaction than one at home. If, hitherto, the pacific relations of our smaller country and of our greater country have not been disturbed, and if the movements which agitate a portion of Europe are distant from us, still no unprejudiced observer can behold without anxiety events which threaten to upset the principles of international law. The union and firm persistency of all Governments in the path of right are, under these circumstances, the best guarantee for the future; and, in like manner as that tendency has always been the essential object of my own policy, I have also found the same conviction in the hearts of my German confederates.

AMERICA.

The American journals speak with the utmost confidence of the election of Mr. Lincoln. An attempt had been made to excite a fear that his election would be followed by the separation from the Union of some of the Southern States. According to one account both whites and blacks were arming in South Carolina, and actual conflict was feared should Mr. Lincoln be returned.

Captain Martinez, of the Spanish navy, is commissioned by his Government to contract for the construction of three first-class war-frigates in American shipyards.

Difficulties had arisen at Panama between the United States and the British naval forces, owing to the arrest of an American officer and a citizen who refused to respond to the challenge of the British guard stationed in the streets.

INDIA.

Lord Canning had made arrangements for leaving Calcutta on Nov. 15, and sailing up the Gogra to Fyzabad to decide as to its navigation, and personally inspect the working of the new talookdar magistracy system. Returning to Benares, the Governor-General will there permanently establish his camp for the cold weather. Thence he will make flying visits to the chiefs of Central India and the Deccan. He will return to Calcutta early in March, when the usual term of office of five years will have expired. The belief is general that he will be succeeded by Lord Elgin, though it is understood that, unless the country is perfectly quiet, and taxation is working smoothly, he may remain another hot season in India.

Sir Hugh Rose, after being present at the opening of the East Indian railway to Rajmahal with Lord Canning and Mr. Grant, was to sail up the Ganges to Allahabad, and form the first of his cold-weather camps of instruction at Cawnpore.

Since the issue of the Government manifesto, two volunteer rifle corps have been formed in Calcutta. The two clubs which formerly existed in Lahore have been amalgamated into a corps, and clubs are being organised in Allahabad, Agra, and Delhi.

AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND.

The Australian mail has arrived. The land question has been settled in Victoria, and an Act passed specifying the conditions upon which land may be obtained.

The war in New Zealand is still progressing very slowly. Several forts had been captured, but no decisive blow struck. It is, happily, still confined to the locality in which it first broke out. The Melbourne correspondent of the *Times* gives a short account of the origin of the war:—

The present war arose out of the purchase of a block of 600 acres on the left bank of the Waitara River, by a chief named Teira, to which Wirimu Kingi, as the superior chief of the Hapu, or sub-tribe, to which he belongs—a branch of the Nga-ti-awa—has what we should call a paramount title. This species of title (whether wisely or unwisely is of little or no consequence here) has been recognised by the Governor in many dealings with the natives for their lands. It was laid down, as the rule by which the Government would be bound, "that the tribal rights should be recognised, and that individual claims to occupy should be disregarded." Now, in dealing with Teira the Governor has departed from his own rule, and this not without the fullest warning, not only from Wirimu Kingi himself, but from a great number of disinterested and friendly chiefs of the Nga-ti-awa, including our noble old friend E. Puni, who is incapable of any misstatement, and Rihahi Te Ahu, who is an ordained Deacon of the Church of England. Teira's right, if any, is simply to occupy a small portion, I believe about one-sixtieth part, of the rock which in the native language is named "Te Porepore," of which the tribal title is in W. Kingi, while the individual claims of himself and family are far larger than Teira's. . . . Wirimu Kingi assumed a hostile aspect. He entered upon the land, which he asserted was his. I venture to say that no black-letter lawyer could have tortured this into a "forcible entry" with "strong hand" under the statutes of Richard II. and Henry VI. He found the door open and he walked in. When quietly he fortified his pah and evinced a warlike intention; but it was an intention only. I do not doubt that Kingi meant fighting, and nothing else; but he had not gone beyond showing that he intended to keep possession. There was not even the black-letter man's "forcible detainer" after a "peaceable but illegal entry." At this point the matter was clearly open to adjustment. There were plenty of "mutual friends" who at that time would have stepped in to prevent collision—E. Puni, Te Ahu, E. Tako, Archdeacon Haddield, Featherston, the Superintendent, and Whately, the Wesleyan missionary. Suddenly, the very door to negotiation was closed with a bang, by what was intended as a declaration of martial law, but which was really a declaration of war.

THE AUSTRIAN COURT.—The Emperor, who went to shoot chamois in the mountains on the 31st of October, will be back to-morrow evening or on Thursday morning. The excursion of his Majesty so shortly before the departure of the Empress to Madeira has given rise to all kinds of reports. Some persons speak of family differences, others of indifference; but I cannot give any information on a subject which I have touched on with great reluctance. Queen Victoria has been pleased to place the *Osborne* at the disposal of the youthful Empress; but it is evident to me that the Austrians hope a second vessel will accompany the yacht. If any accident should happen to the *Osborne* the poor Empress would be placed in a most unpleasant position, and it might, therefore, be well if the yacht had a companion.—Letter from Vienna.

THE AFFAIRS OF ITALY.

THE SICILIES.

Victor Emmanuel has accepted the sovereignty of the Two Sicilies, and the patriotic Garibaldi has resigned the Dictatorship. Yesterday week the noble General and his Ministry formally presented the result of the plebiscite to the King, to whom Signor Conforti addressed the following words:—"Sire,—The Neapolitan people have proclaimed you King by an immense majority. Nine millions of Italians are uniting themselves to the other provinces which your Majesty governs with so much wisdom, verifying your solemn promise that Italy should belong to the Italians." The King replied in a few expressive words. The deed of annexation was then drawn up, and the Dictatorship ceased.

Garibaldi on the same day took leave of the King and his companions, and left for his home on the island of Caprera. The telegram says that when he took his departure "he was overwhelmed with the most striking demonstrations of sympathy from the King, the Staff officers, and the army in general." The last visit he paid was to Admiral Mundy.

The Liberator did not leave Naples without publishing an address to the brave men who have rallied round him:—

To my Companions in Arms!—We must now consider the period which is just drawing to a conclusion as almost the last stage of our national resurrection, and prepare ourselves to finish worthily the marvellous design of the elect of twenty generations, the completion of which Providence has reserved for this fortunate age.

Yes, young men! Italy owes to you an undertaking which has merited the applause of the universe. You have conquered, and you will conquer still, because you are prepared for the tactics that decide the fate of battles. You are not unworthy the men who entered the sacred ranks of a Macedonian phalanx, and who contended not in vain with the proud conquerors of Asia. To this wonderful page in our country's history another more glorious will still be added, and the slave shall show at last to his free brethren a sharpened sword, forged from the links of his fetters. To arms, then, all of you! all of you! and the oppressors and the mighty will disappear like dust. You, too, women, cast away all cowardisms from your embraces; they will give you only cowards for children; and you who are the daughters of the land of beauty must bear children who are noble and brave. Let timid doctrines depart from among us to carry their servility and their miserable fears elsewhere. This people is its own master. It wishes to be the brother of other people, but to look on the insolent with a proud glance, not to grovel before them, imploring its own freedom; it will no longer follow in the trail of men whose hearts are foul. No! no! no! Providence has presented Italy with Victor Emmanuel. Every Italian should rally round him. By the side of Victor Emmanuel every quarrel should be forgotten, all rancour disappear. Once more I repeat my battle-cry, "To arms! all—all of you!" If March, 1861, does not find 1,000,000 of Italians in arms, then alas for liberty—alas for the life of Italy! Ah, no! far be from me a thought which I loathe like poison. The March of 1861, or, if need be, February, will find like poison. The March of 1861, or, if need be, February, will find us all at our posts, Italians of Calabria, Palermo, Ancona, Volturno, Castelfidardo, and Isernia, and with us every man of the glorious hero of Palestro, give the last blow to the crumbling edifice of tyranny. Receive, then, my gallant young volunteers, at the honoured conclusion of ten battles, one word of farewell from me. I utter this word with the deepest affection, and from the very bottom of my heart. To-day I am obliged to retire, but for a few days only. The hour of battle will find me with you again by the side of the champions of Italian liberty. Let those only return to their homes who are called by the imperative duties which they owe to their families and those who by their glorious wounds have deserved the gratitude of their country. These, indeed, will serve Italy in their homes by their counsel, by the very aspect of the noble wounds which adorn their noble and youthful brows. Apart from these let all others remain to guard our glorious banners. We shall meet again before long to march together to the redemption of our brethren who are still the slaves of the stranger. We shall meet again before long, and march together to new triumphs.

The appointment of Garibaldi as General of the Army has appeared in the *Official Gazette* at Naples. This is a new title, corresponding to that of Marshal in France.

The news from Gaeta is that King Francis had refused to capitulate, having still 13,000 men (some say 3000) in the fortress. General Boscolo had arrived, and taken the command. Spanish and Portuguese frigates had arrived on a mission, and a Prussian officer had come on an unknown mission, but probably to inform the King of the result of his application to the Warsaw Conference. On the 5th the King gave a private audience to the Ministers from Austria, Prussia, Russia, and Spain. A Cabinet Council was afterwards held. Gaeta is completely invested.

On Monday one regiment and two companies of Bourbon troops were met by the Sardinians and made prisoners. The Royalists encamped outside the fortress have proposed to surrender.

General Klappa had arrived at Naples. A telegram from Naples, dated Nov. 10, says:—"The British arms have this instant been taken down (half-past one o'clock)."

The new administrations for Naples as well as Sicily have been formed on the model of that devised before for Tuscany; that is to say, with a certain regard for the autonomy of the two provinces. Sicily will have her own Governor-General, Signor Montezemolo, and her own Ministers, under the title of directors of the various administrative departments. For Naples no Governor-General has been appointed, but a regular Ministry, with the exception of the Ministers for Foreign Affairs and for War. Farini has been appointed Lieutenant-General of the King.

Preparations have been made for celebrating the annexation of the Marches and Umbria, where the result of the voting is still more favourable to Italian unity than in the Italian kingdom.

Among Garibaldi's decrees is one confiscating for the poor the rents of the Bourbons. By another, six million ducats have been voted for distribution amongst those who suffered during the political persecution of 1848.

The *Times*' correspondent at Naples says that "a bad feeling exists between the Piedmontese and the Garibaldini, and that the former have acted with a great want of generosity towards those who have prepared the way for them. I know that at a private table, where many of the Piedmontese officers were present, the health of Victor Emmanuel was drunk, while that of Garibaldi was omitted."

A Naples letter in the *Debate* has the following:—"General Garibaldi has presented the Hungarian General Turr with two batteries of rifled cannon and 10,000 muskets. Turr, who has been one of the most distinguished officers of Garibaldi's army, has resigned. The number of men of Garibaldi's expedition to Sicily to whom he lately distributed medals was 457. The expedition, however, consisted of 800; and, as very few of them retired during the campaign, the remainder have been killed."

According to the Paris correspondent of the *Standard* the Czar of Russia has ordered all Russian subjects to quit Italy, by way of showing his resentment to the attitude which Sardinia has assumed. It is said that a decree to this effect has been dispatched to all the Russian Embassies.

THE BOMBARDMENT OF CAPUA.

A correspondent of the *Daily News* thus describes the bombardment of Capua:—

The King had arrived from Sessa in order to give in person the signal for the bombardment. At four o'clock (Nov. 1) his Majesty had already ascended the hill which slopes down on the left of St. Angelo village, and a red flag was waved from that spot. It was the signal to open fire. The battery which threw the first shell was that on the extreme right, commanded by the Piedmontese Captain, Guberti. It consisted of three mortars and of three rifled 12-pounders. The other five batteries followed its example, and in less than five minutes a dense circle of smoke covered all our lines from Carditello on the left to the Volturno on the right. The bastions of Capua, in their turn, opened fire with their heavy guns, and a most dreadful cannonade ensued. The sky was covered by dense clouds crossed by the luminous parabolas of the slowly-falling shells. As the day-light gradually disappeared and the darkness came on, the aspect of the murderous fight became still more imposing and terrible. Nothing was to be seen but the flashes of the guns and the luminous curves traced by the shells on the black sky. Nothing was to be heard but the roaring of the iron mouths and the terrible noise of the falling houses of the town. A strong north wind from time to time brought to my ear the loud screams of the unhappy inhabitants of Capua, who were perishing under the ruins of their houses. Whilst I was visiting the battery on the right the cries were so loud and piercing that I could distinguish those of the women from those of the

children. The first were more numerous, and I think they were uttered by the nuns of the Annunziata, whose convent, being close to the western bastion of the city, was more exposed to the fire of that battery. I happened to be close to the King when the bombardment reached its height. The expression of his face betrayed the pain he felt. Once he said to some of the Generals who surrounded him, "This is a sad scene, gentlemen. It breaks my heart to think that we are sending death and destruction into an Italian town. Let us hope that the cries of those helpless inhabitants will induce General Cerni to surrender."

The bombardment lasted all night. Next morning the town capitulated. It had suffered very much, both in life and property. Ten nuns of the Annunziata were amongst the killed and wounded.

THE KING OF ITALY AT NAPLES.

The popular demonstration at the entry of King Victor Emmanuel and Garibaldi into Naples was somewhat marred by the rain, but the reception was, on the whole, enthusiastic:—

The piazza of the cathedral was beautifully ornamented with flags and pictures, hangings, and all the usual *ceteras*; and as the Royal party entered the church there was a perfect storm of applause. The more devout and prudent cried out "Tsi, tsi!" to ask for silence; but it was irresistible—there was a storm, a war of voices, and all stood up and waved their handkerchiefs and flags. As soon as he entered, the King, who had been pressed, almost crushed, by the crowd, placed himself a little below the throne, where he rather unroyally took out a handkerchief, and, if I may be permitted the word, "mopped" his face and his hands, and then twisted his moustache, which act, by-the-way, is perhaps as much a nervous act as anything else. He then knelt down, while close behind him stood Garibaldi, the two Pro-Dictators, and Farini. The music of the "Te Deum" was performed in splendid style; and at the conclusion the King rose, and, followed by Garibaldi, went to the Chapel of St. Januarius to visit the relics of the saint. Whether the blood effervesced or not I cannot tell; it often did it did so on the present occasion, I think. A few minutes were quite sufficient, and then the party prepared to leave; but amid the same loud, continued shouts, which had never once ceased, except when Victor Emmanuel knelt down. I saw them face to face—almost touched them—the King and kingmaker, as they came down the centre aisle. The sun shone in gleams in their faces, and I never saw so distinctly marked the several types of humanity and of divinity. Victor Emmanuel looks what he is, the Re Galantuomo, a bluff, honest man of his word, and, if it is not below the occasion, what we should express by "very jolly." There was not the slightest change of expression in his face, which wore, however, a bold aspect. The people crowded about him, and though the aisle was lined with two rows of soldiers, yet the people rushed in, and his Staff and followers had the greatest difficulty to make a path for him. "Che bell' uomo!" shouted some women close to me. "Bello! bello!" shouted others, addressing him. "Viva Vittore Emanuele!" "Viva il Re Galantuomo!" rose from all quarters, but the King moved not a muscle, and turned not a hair of his moustache. A short interval of a minute, and then came Garibaldi, with a face and head which any Grecian sculptor might have taken as a model for divinity, and a nature that no art can imitate. I never look upon him without feeling myself subdued by the moral grandeur of his character. Gentle as a lamb in demeanour, bold as a lion in action, truthful and transparent as crystal, he carries it all in his face, and I never wonder at the influence which he acquires over the masses when I feel all his power over myself. As Garibaldi went down the aisle, a dense crowd surrounded him, and leaped at him to embrace him. Some of his more intimate friends did what they could to keep them off, but to no purpose; they kissed him and hugged him and shouts of "Viva Garibaldi!" intermingled with, if they did not predominate over, those of "Viva Vittore Emanuele!" I think that the reception of the Liberator was more enthusiastic than that of the King. I must not omit to say that the King was dressed as a General of division, and Garibaldi in the same red dress in which he conquered kingdoms and made a Sovereign.

THE PAPAL STATIS.

A despatch of Saturday from Rome states that full 20,000 Neapolitan troops have crossed the Papal frontier, where the Papal Government, in spite of its scanty means, does for them what it can, supported by the population.

The Papal Government has again denied the report that the Pope will leave Rome. Public opinion is strongly against Monsignore Merode; and there is a report that Pius IX. will ere long get rid of Antonelli, and inaugurate a new and conciliatory policy. An Extraordinary Council of Cardinals took place on the 8th.

General de Lamoriciere has published the account of his short but unsuccessful campaign, which terminated with the fall of Ancona. It contains nothing of which we were not already aware. He attributes his defeat to having had to cope with the Piedmontese army when he only expected to meet the Garibaldians, into which error he was entrapped by the belief that the French Emperor would not tolerate the Piedmontese invasion.

THE WAR IN CHINA.

MARCH OF THE ALLIED FORCES ON PEKIN.

A MISINTERPRETED telegram from Sir Hope Grant, received on Saturday, led every body in England to believe that the Chinese war had terminated; for this despatch spoke of troops being dispatched homeward. Later information is of a different complexion. By the mail that arrived in London on Monday night accounts from Lord Elgin come down to September 9, and are dated from Tien-Tsin. Before that day the negotiations which had been carried on with the Chinese Plenipotentiaries had been broken off in consequence of the latter (who had previously stated that they had full powers to treat) declaring at the last moment that they could not agree without reference to Peking to the terms proposed by the allied Plenipotentiaries. Thereupon Lord Elgin and Baron Gros answered that they would treat no further at Tien-Tsin, but would proceed in force to Tang-Chow (in the neighbourhood of Peking), for which place the army commenced its march on the 9th of September.

The account of the *Times* correspondent (borne out by despatches from Lord Elgin) is as follows:—

"When Lord Elgin and Baron Gros arrived at Tien-Tsin they were informed that Kweiliang, Secretary of State, who negotiated the Treaty of 1858, was appointed Imperial Commissioner and coming down from Peking with the fullest powers to treat. He was to arrive on the 31st. Lord Elgin thereupon wrote that England demanded all that was contained in the ultimatum, required that Tien-Tsin should be opened to foreign trade, and fixed the indemnity to be paid by the Chinese Government at eight millions of taels—about two millions and three quarters sterling—the Taku Forts to be occupied until the money was paid. Half this amount was due for the Canton indemnity, not one farthing of which has ever been paid to Great Britain; the remainder was on account of the expenses of this war. The French claimed a like amount; but, inasmuch as their losses at Canton only amounted to two millions of taels, their demand for the present war, in effect, amounted to six millions of taels."

"On the 1st inst. Kweiliang arrived, and informed Messrs. Wade and Parkes that he and Hang-fuh (Governor of the Province) had, as joint Commissioners, the fullest powers to conclude a treaty, and that the Imperial seal had been entrusted to them for the purpose. He announced his intention of calling on Lord Elgin, but was told that the English Ambassador could not receive him until an answer from the Imperial Commissioners had been returned to his letter. On the evening of the 2nd their answer arrived, containing a most unqualified acceptance of all demands. A convention was prepared for signature by the respective Plenipotentiaries, and it was agreed that Lord Elgin and Baron Gros should proceed to Peking, with an escort of 2000 men, for the purpose of ratifying the Treaty of Tien-Tsin. On the 6th, all preliminaries being settled, Messrs. Wade and Parkes had an interview with the Commissioners to arrange for the signature of the convention on the following day. Lord Elgin's full powers were then produced. Kweiliang and his colleagues were invited to show their credentials. They were not sufficient. The Commissioners had no power to conclude a treaty; they must refer to Peking. They had assumed a position to which they were not entitled, and had been fighting for a few days' delay. Fortunately, past experience of Chinese duplicity and fraud had led the allies to neglect no precautions. The army had been marched up to Tien-Tsin, with the exception of a small garrison left in the Taku Forts. Commissariat and other supplies had been accumulated, and the day after negotiations were broken off the advanced guard was on

the road to Pekin. The Commissioners were informed that Lord Elgin refused to enter into any negotiations whatever, or to receive any fresh proposals, until he arrived at Tang-Chow, twelve miles from the capital. This morning the whole army is marching out, and will reach Pekin in seven days. There we are informed that Sang-ko-lin-sin is endeavouring to rally his beaten troops, but I hardly believe they will ever meet the allied army in the field. All the country people state that the men who escaped from the forts were completely panic-stricken. Sang-ko-lin-sin himself arrived the night of the fight, with jaded horse and torn garments. He exchanged his coat with a villager, at a place three miles hence, and lost no time in proceeding on his journey to Pekin. He was said to have been degraded, but there is no certain information on the subject."

The same writer adds a postscript from Yung-Tsun (about forty-five miles from Pekin) in the following terms:—"We reached this place yesterday, Sept. 10, after two days' march through frequent villages, and over a flat alluvial plain covered with millet. Had we to contend with an enterprising enemy this march would have been attended with the greatest difficulties. In the first three miles out of Tien-Tsin we crossed seven bridges over wide canals, not one of which had been broken. The road thence runs along the south bank of the river, and a few jingal-men in the high millet on the opposite side might have galled us fearfully. Had barricades been made, or the roads been broken up in the villages, a serious obstacle would have been afforded, for the streets are narrow, and every inch of country, save only where the road is made or houses are built, is covered with millet fourteen feet high. But the 'enemy' is invisible, and, according to the villagers' account, the Tartars were too much alarmed in their flight to think of anything except their own safety. Soon after encamping here yesterday we had a tremendous thunderstorm. For seven hours the rain descended in torrents, and soon converted the country into a swamp. The road was quite impracticable for artillery, and the order was given that we should not march this morning. However, it cleared up at 11 p.m., and now the sun has risen with every promise of fine weather, and a fresh breeze is blowing which will soon dry the roads."

"A flag of truce has just come in, borne by two mandarins of the fourth class. They announce that the leading member of the war party, Tsai-wan, President of the Imperial Court of Punishment, and Mu-hyn, President of the Council of War, and a member of the clique which has of late directed the Government, are coming down to Tien-Tsin in order to treat. The order is given that we march at noon, which is the best answer to this announcement. Tsai-wan and Mu-hyn will be met on the line of march, and informed that the Ambassadors refuse to treat before arriving at Tang-Chow. Last night, during the storm, the drivers of the carts hired at Tien-Tsin bolted with their horses. This was, no doubt, done by order of the Government, in hopes of delaying our march. The scheme will not succeed. A number of junks have been seized and manned by sailors, and, as the river runs up to Tang-Chow, the baggage will be carried by water instead of by land."

At Shanghai matters remain much the same. Trade still remains paralysed, and was unlikely to improve during the present unsettled state of affairs. The settlement itself is quite safe, as there are plenty of troops there. The rebels are said to be pressing Hang-Chu, but this city is strongly garrisoned."

Our dates from Fuh-Chu are to the 21st. A missionary had rented a house inside the city, but the mandarins insisted on his withdrawing, as no treaty makes any mention of foreigners residing within the city. The British Consul has taken up the subject, and protested against such a narrow view of the treaty being entertained.

At Swatow the bad feeling which has been manifested against foreigners still exists against the "undutiful barbarians." A piece of ground had been marked off for foreign residences by the mandarins, but the people came out to the number of 2000 and pulled the stakes up.

ENGLISH INTERESTS IN MEXICO.—In a letter from Mexico (dated Oct. 15) we read:—"The English Government has at length taken a step which, with a due regard to its own dignity, it ought to have taken months and months back. It has directed Mr. Mathew to demand his passports and break off all diplomatic relations with the Church faction ruling in the city of Mexico. The reasons given are good and sufficient—the constant recurrence of forced loans, in spite of the repeated remonstrances of her Majesty's Government; the outrages committed on British subjects; the utter disregard of treaties and international law; and the perpetration of atrocities which render it impossible for any nation having a due regard for its own character and dignity longer to hold diplomatic intercourse with a faction which has forfeited all claim to be ranked among civilised communities. Every means will be taken to ensure the safety of the bondholders' money now deposited in the Legation, by placing it under the immediate charge of the Consul; but, as the houses of these functionaries in Zacatecas, St. Louis, and elsewhere, have upon more than one occasion been violated by the chiefs of the Church faction and by Miramon himself, it is not to be supposed that the latter will hesitate to avail himself of means so immediately at hand, should his necessities be pressing. Sad deeds have of late been perpetrated within the very precincts of the capital. Mr. Lander, a gentleman of the highest respectability, who refused to contribute to a forced loan, was thrown into solitary confinement and subsequently removed to a dungeon one yard and a half long and one wide, the stench in which was so great that he could only preserve his existence by breathing through the keyhole. Another person, who made a pathetic appeal to Miramon to grant the country peace, was dragged to prison and sentenced by Miramon himself to receive 500 lashes at daybreak the following morning. When 350 had been administered Miramon was informed that the man was dying. 'Let the remainder,' he said, 'be given on the dead body. My order must be carried out.' But a still more horrible tale remains to be told:—A poor woman, endeavouring to favour the escape of her husband, taken by the preposterous to serve as a soldier, was ordered to receive 300 lashes. These lashes were administered without pity or remorse; the poor creature gave birth to a stillborn child, and died in the most excruciating agonies. The prisons are filled to overflowing, and the disappearance of persons, never more to be heard of, is of daily occurrence."

THE STATE OF EUROPE.—A remarkable article by M. Forcade on the state of Europe recently appeared in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. The following is an extract:—"France herself, who began to move, is now silent, looks on, and waits. She began with an Italian Confederation; she has arrived at Italy united. She promised the Papacy new lustre by the Presidency of an Italian Confederation; she now witnesses the destruction of the Pope's temporal power. Instructed by experience, and more modest in her hopes, we do not know if at this day she thinks she can guarantee, even for any length of time, the presence of the Sovereign Pontiff at Rome. Austria forgets her pride, and is learning common sense; she answers no provocations; she seeks her regeneration in liberal reform. Prussia ceases to be envious and quarrelsome, and holds out her hand to the Court of Vienna; Russia grows generous, and the Emperor Alexander pardons the Emperor Francis Joseph. Warsaw sees a congress of Sovereigns. King Victor Emmanuel is at the head of a State of 24,000,000 of men, and the most circumspect Federalists of last year are now the most fervent Unitarians. England, isolated the other day, without defence, without soldiers, and whom fanatical idiots pretended a year ago to push on to the brink of decay—England, who would not make war for an idea—England, who had deplored the war in Italy—England, whom a certain press meant to exclude from deliberation in the affairs of Europe, has at this moment formidable armaments, an army of volunteers, and in Europe a position at once the freest from all engagements, and is the most courted. She warns the Italians that she will not fight for them; and yet the greatest Italian patriots look upon her as the surest and most solid support of their work. She avows to the Northern Powers the sympathies which the Italian revolution inspires her with, and yet the Northern Powers, full of defence for her advice, combat in theory only the principle of non-intervention. She did not treat us over well in the affair of the Savoy and Nice annexations. She gave us a pretext for her armaments the fear which we caused her, and yet France has, in a celebrated letter, replied with the most friendly words and protestations. The remark of Cromwell is, then, true for us—'One never goes so far as when one does not know where one goes.'"

A STRANGE STORY.—The *Silesian Gazette* records a very singular circumstance. It appears that, on his journey to Warsaw, the Emperor of Austria stopped at Siernewice to breakfast and change his costume; and whilst his Majesty was so engaged a small box, containing papers and a large sum in money, was stolen from the Imperial wagon. Some days after a person went to the Capuchin church at Warsaw and gave to a monk, to whom he confessed, the money he had restored; but the papers were taken away. The *Corrier of Warsaw* has a paragraph which to a certain extent confirms the above statement:—"A rather large sum of money was stolen from a high personage during his journey to Warsaw, but was fully restored to its owner through one of the Capuchins of the town."

IRELAND.

CONSPIRACY TO ASSASSINATE.—*Sanders* publishes the following paragraph from his correspondent at Tralee:—"A man named Creane, a farmer residing between Castleland and Killybeg, has been arrested in the county of Tipperary, where he went to obtain the services of an assassin for a consideration. The intended victim was Mr. Edward A. Herbert, son of the Rev. T. Herbert, Rector of Killeenieterna, Castleland, and the disclosure was made by the person to whom Creane mooted the sanguinary proposal. The person at once went and revealed the entire project to the police, and the fellow was arrested immediately. The cause, it appears, is that Mr. Herbert has succeeded in law proceedings against Creane and others, who have been overholding a farm of which Mr. Herbert is the legal owner."

ORANGE OUTRAGES.—The Orangemen of Ireland have a great deal to answer for, but probably they never committed an outrage more thoroughly scandalous than that which disgraced the Religious Propagation Society's meeting at Belfast on Tuesday. The Bishop of the diocese took the chair—the same dignitary who inhibited one of his clergy from preaching an Orange sermon a few weeks ago. This act of the Bishop stirred up the worst passions of the fanatics whose displeasure he excited; and the result was that the meeting on Tuesday became a perfect saturnalia, in which the most ruffianly insults were heaped upon the offending prelate. The Bishop was ultimately obliged to retire, and these disgraceful proceedings were actually brought to a close by the singing of the Doxology.

DESTRUCTION OF THE KILDARE CLUBHOUSE, DUBLIN, BY FIRE.—At half-past four o'clock on Sunday morning the Kildare-street Clubhouse was discovered to be on fire; and in less than two hours after the building, with the exception of the front wall, was completely destroyed. Three lives were unfortunately lost—those of Miss Smith, the barmaid, and two female house servants. Owing to the extraordinary exertions of the clerk, Mr. Hughes, six other female servants were rescued uninjured. The clubhouse was insured. The building was sold some months since to the College of Physicians for £5000, a splendid new edifice being in course of erection for the members of the club in Nassau-street and Kildare-street. It will not, however, be ready for occupation for six months to come.

SCOTLAND.

MURDER IN DUMFRIES.—A shoemaker and a mason's labourer, Roman Catholics and fellow-lodgers, were on Sunday night conversing together on the merits of Garibaldi, when a quarrel arose, terminating in a fight, which their landlord thought should be finished outside the house. They accordingly proceeded to the street, and there renewed the conflict, which was soon brought to a conclusion by the labourer stabbing his antagonist in the abdomen with a knife. Returning into the house, the labourer intimated that he had put an end to all opposition in the future from his companion. The murderer was arrested.

THE PROVINCES.

A MUNICIPAL QUARREL.—A very ugly municipal quarrel came before the magistrates of Pontefract on Saturday. The complainant was Mr. Barstow, a builder, and a liberal member of the Town Council; the defendant, Mr. James Clough, a solicitor, and an agent for the Conservative party in the borough. The offence was committed on the 1st instant, when, as the witnesses stated, the town was in a great state of excitement, owing to the municipal elections, and the offence was a very serious one indeed. Late at night, it seems, Mr. Barstow was asked by Mr. Clough to come to the door of the New Elephant Hotel, a house where Mr. Barstow was with his friends. Immediately he came to the door two men, Heckingbottom and Sudbury, fell upon him and brutally ill-used him. The complainant concluded that Mr. Clough was concerned in the assault, but, from a statement made by the defendant, it seems he only acted for the men so far as to ask Mr. Barstow to come to the door of the hotel; about the assault he knew nothing, and, indeed, he was assaulted nearly as violently as the complainant. On this statement being made, a consultation took place, and the charge against Mr. Clough was withdrawn, on his agreeing to pay a fine of £25, and giving evidence against Heckingbottom and Sudbury.

NUMEROUS FIRES AND LOSS OF LIFE.—Numerous fires have taken place in various parts of the metropolis this week, and one, unfortunately, attended with the loss of two lives. The latter occurred on the premises belonging to Mrs. Fricker, situate in Fricker's-place Kensington. The building, it appears, was let out in tenements. The back room was discovered to be on fire, and unfortunately two girls were in the room, and the door being closed from the inside it is supposed they were unable to get out. The whole place became fairly enveloped in flame. The engines of the London Brigade and parish quickly attended, and, a good supply of water having been obtained, the firemen went to work, but they were unable to get the fire extinguished until the apartment was nearly burned out, and the two children, one about one year old and the other four years, were either suffocated or burnt to death.

COLLIERY EXPLOSION IN SOUTH WALES.—A dreadful explosion occurred last week in what is called the nine-feet vein of the lower pit of the Lower Duffryn Colliery, on the west side of No. 1 heading. Soon after the accident the colliers, between 400 and 500, came to the surface, and then a band of men went down to ascertain the extent of the explosion. They found the various stalls in No. 1 heading all blown down, and the air-crossing, formed of half-inch plates of iron, all crumpled up like a piece of parchment. On looking into the various stalls they found a number of men, some dead and some alive, who were as speedily as possible removed to the air-shaft, and thence to the surface. By three o'clock no fewer than eight dead bodies had been found, and a great many removed who were more or less severely burnt. After searching every stall, it was discovered that a boy was still missing, and the search was renewed, and towards seven o'clock the lifeless body of the little fellow was found under a large piece of coal. The scene which took place at the top of the pit when the bodies were being brought up was heartrending. This scene was rendered more distressing on account of the difficulty of identifying the men.

MURDER AND SUPPOSED SUICIDE ON BOARD AN AMERICAN SHIP.—The Liverpool detective police have been engaged in the investigation of a dreadful affair which occurred on Saturday night or early on Sunday morning on board the *Jeremiah Thompson*, an American vessel lying in the River Mersey, and bound to New York. There appears to have been some quarrel between one of the sailors and John Keegan, the boatswain of the ship, during which the boatswain so violently maltreated the sailor by striking him with his fists and kicking him that the man died. Alarmed at the results of this violence, the boatswain is supposed to have committed suicide, for about three hours afterwards the mate and pilot heard a plunge into the water, and, turning round, missed the boatswain from the deck. It was elicited during the evidence that when Keegan assaulted the deceased on one occasion the capstan-bar (at which deceased was slipped out, struck him, and caused him to fall on the deck. The second mate explained that the reason he sent the body on shore in a box, and told the boatman it was "dry goods," was in order to obviate the boatman's objection to carrying a dead body. Ultimately, the jury returned a verdict that the deceased (whose name was said to be Hatchway) had died from injuries received on board the *J. Thompson*, but how inflicted did not appear.

MERCANTILE MORALITY.—One John Coward was behind a Newcastle counter on Saturday evening when a country girl asked to be shown some belts. He produced them; she purchased one and stowed another away in her pocket. Scent-bottles were shown her, and one of them followed the belt. She then purchased a pair of stockings and "lifted" another pair to keep them company. The watchful Coward saw all these robberies committed, and when the girl had paid her bill he accused her of the theft. Being asked at the police court to give his reasons for encouraging the commission of crime in this manner, he replied that if he had charged the woman with stealing the belt "she would not have purchased anything afterwards," and he was anxious to obtain as much of her cash as possible before he denounced her as a thief. The magistrates did not appreciate Mr. Coward's sharpness. They reprimanded him, and inflicted only a lenient punishment upon the prisoner.

A MAN BURIED ALIVE.—On Wednesday of last week a pitman named Lamb went out to his work in Monkwearmouth Pit, and shortly after midnight, as he was employed in one of the workings, the road and sides gave way, and, falling in, completely imprisoned him. A number of men were at once set to work to clear a way for the poor fellow through another part of the seam. By eleven o'clock on Friday morning—at which time he had been immured thirty-six hours—they had made such progress as to be able to converse with the prisoner, but it was then discovered that, in addition to eighteen yards of whole coal which had already been cut through, they had still to clear their way through upwards of thirty yards of debris, and it was also found that, owing to a fresh fall, the poor fellow, who had at first had room to move about freely, was now completely hemmed in in a corner of the working. At last, about one o'clock on Saturday morning, he was relieved, after he had been incarcerated two days and nine hours, without food or water. He seemed to have suffered comparatively little, however.

CONSECRATION OF A ROMAN CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOP.—The ceremony of consecrating the Most Rev. Ferdinand English as Archbishop of Trinidad was performed in the church of the Holy Apostles, Clifton, a few days since. The consecrating Bishop was Dr. Clifford, titular Prelate of Clifton, and the Roman Catholic Bishops of Southwark, Plymouth, Nottingham, and Northampton, also took part in the ceremony. At the commencement of the service a long procession wound into the church, a cross being borne in front of the consecrating Bishop, who, with two assistant prelates, wore the mitre and carried the crozier. The Bishop Elect was episcopally robed, but

wore no mitre. After marching in procession to the altar the Rev. Canon Morris, secretary to Dr. Wiseman, read the brief of the Holy See nominating Dr. English Archbishop of Trinidad, and the Archbishop Elect then took the long oath prescribed by the ritual of the Romish Church. In the course of the service an apron was laid on the knees of the consecrating Bishop, and he then anointed the head of the elect kneeling before him, first round, and then on the crown. The palms of the hands of the elect were also consecrated with the crism, and afterwards bound with linen. The crozier was then blessed and handed to him; the ring and mitre were also blessed and sprinkled with holy water, and placed on the finger and head of the elect. The consecrating Bishop also sprinkled with holy water the gloves, and then drew them on the hands of the new Archbishop, "in like manner as Jacob, having his hands covered with the skins of kids, received his father's blessing for presenting to him the food and drink he had most desired." At the close of the ceremony the newly-made Archbishop received the kiss of peace from the other Bishops.

OUTRAGE ON THE HIGHWAY.—William Ingram, a married man, twenty-one years of age, is in custody at Northampton for attempting to murder a girl, in the first place by stabbing her with a penknife, and afterwards by strangling. This atrocity was committed on a country road, as the poor girl was on her way home.

MR. LANDOR AND TYRANNICIDE.

MR. WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR lately addressed a letter to the Marquis d'Azeglio, in which he says:—

"Allow me to submit to you, Azeglio, a few remarks on that speech which, some days ago, was spoken in your name, during your illness, before the Parliament assembled at Turin."

No man esteems more highly than I do your abilities and integrity; and you are known throughout Europe to be equally just and humane."

In the speech to which I refer you condemn the pension decreed by the Pro-Dictator of Sicily to the destitute family of that Milano who attempted to liberate his country from a cruel king, against whose house all Italy is now in arms. Consider what thousands of the wisest and best among your countrymen have sickened and died in the impenetrable gloom and pestilential air of his dungeons. One single blow of one single patriot, such as Milano, would have delivered the victims of this Minotaur. Among the crowd of his prisoners, one perhaps might at this hour have been displaying, in part, the eloquence of an Azeglio, another the enterprise of a Garibaldi."

Conspirators are foolish and wicked. Milano was no conspirator. He relied on his own right arm, and God's. Conspirators stake many lives against one; therefore, both for public and private reasons, they ought never to exist. The patriot pits his own against a life that is blasting his country. I have never dissembled my opinion that tyrannicide is the highest of virtues, assassination the basest of crimes, vindictive, selfish, unprofitable. There is no danger of any but a priestly arm being raised against Il Rè Galantuomo Primo. How many grieve at this hour that his father failed in saving them, and that they were delivered over from stranger to stranger, sheep and fold together."

In defence of tyrannicide it is puerile to cite the example of Greeks and Romans, and pedantic to show logically that what is *above* is *out*; consequently, that what is above the law is out of the law. We have lately heard talk of *inexorable* logic; let this logic be *inexorable*, and proved practically."

Among the Athenians, Harmodios and Aristogeiton had personal motives; among the Romans, Brutus was invidious of another's supremacy both in the senate-house and the camp. Besides, these men were Pagans! Let us see whether true believers on the highest seat—on the very pinnacle of the temple—have not invited to the murder of Princes. Do we not see, immediately begotten upon the body of Mother Church—do we not see his Holiness, His Beatitude, lay His hand upon the head of a hired murderer, and bless it, and bless the sword at his side, reeking with Christian blood? If such be the case, can we wonder that vengeance is awake and stirring? Can we wonder that many are lamenting the loss of Milano? Must we not rather wonder that the humane and beneficent Azeglio would repress the hand which is holding out a pittance to the orphan?"

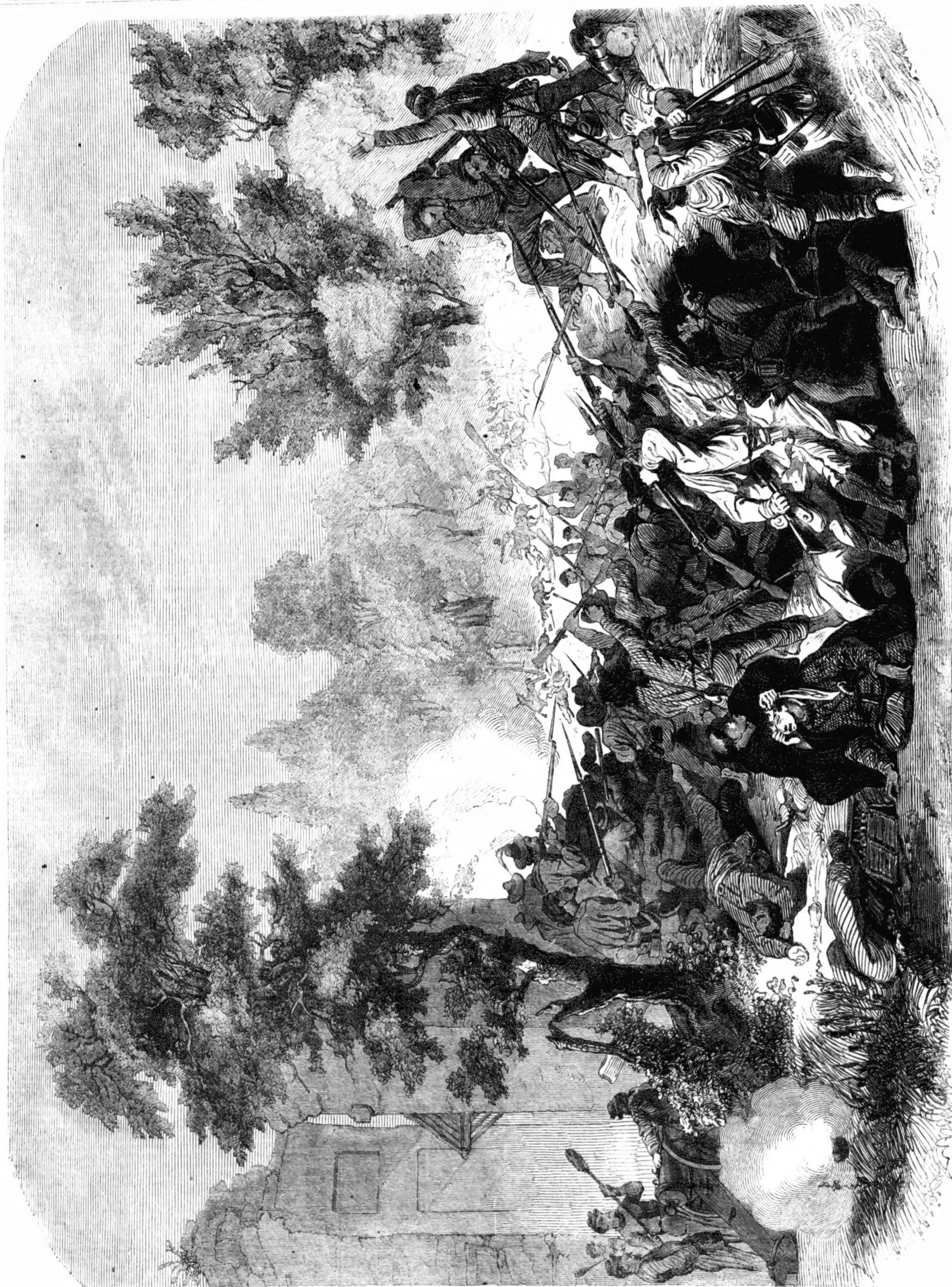
THE FRENCH PRESS.—The Government papers have all had the cue to say "ditto" to Count Persigny about the relations between France and England. A curious instance of this appears in the *Patrie*. That journal came out with an article by M. Ouchefel Clarigny, exhibiting much soreness at a statement attributed to the *Observer*, that the French troops in China had been in the way of the English rather than of any use to them, and that their rifled cannons were only playthings compared to the Armstrong guns. M. Clarigny went on to say that, if the *Observer* would only organise a pleasure-train to convey 100,000 French soldiers with their "playthings" as far as Canterbury, it would be found that the "young artists would do their work so effectually that Parliament would be relieved from the necessity of any further labours concerning the fortifications." The meaning of this, it must be confessed, unprovoked sally was that 100,000 Frenchmen, if they could only land, would conquer England. But the *Patrie*, having chosen a wrong moment for striking this chord, was compelled to eat humble-pie, as appears by the following paragraph in the next impression:—"We yesterday published, in answer to an English journal, the *Observer*, an article which has given occasion to wrong interpretations as to the relations between France and England. We regret this misunderstanding, and we disavow every thought contrary to the ideas of conciliation which animate the policy of the French Government."

THE JEWS IN DAMASCUS.—The Jews of Damascus have made an appeal for protection to Sir Moses Montefiore, complaining of the bitter enmity of the Christians in that city. In a letter dated Sept. 23 they write:—"We have to inform you that since the commencement of the month of Ellul (August) the Christians have been plotting and getting up false and malicious accusations against us; many of us have been thrown into prison and wrongly accused of having participated in the massacre. The Christians are believed in their statements; when they say 'so and so killed some one,' that person is thereupon immediately brought before the tribunal. Testimony of honourable men among the Turks is not received when they declare that the accused was in their house during the tumult. Even the evidence of Christians is not received when they bear witness to the Jews having been hidden with themselves, and not having parted with each other during the whole time of the outbreak. Even should the accused himself testify anything in favour of an accused Israelite it is not attended to." On the 24th of October Mr. Hammond writes to Sir M. Montefiore, stating, on behalf of Lord John Russell, that her Majesty's Ambassador at Constantinople has been instructed by telegraph to take immediate steps for the protection of the Jews, and that written instructions to the same effect will be sent to Sir Henry Fulwer, as well as to her Majesty's consular agents at Beyrout and Damascus.

THE LATE EMPRESS DOWAGER OF RUSSIA.—The following Imperial manifesto by the Emperor announces the death of the Dowager Empress:—"By God's grace, we, Alexander the Second, Emperor and Autocrat of all the Russias, &c.—It has pleased the Almighty God, by his inscrutable decree, to visit us with a terrible blow. We have lost our most tenderly-beloved mother, the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna. After some years of almost uninterrupted suffering, since the painful loss of her consort, the Emperor, of imperishable memory, our father, her life waned gradually and visibly, and to-day, Oct. 20 (Nov. 1, new style), surrounded by the objects of the tenderest maternal love, with the tranquility of Christian submission, she committed her pious pure soul to the hands of Him who alone is worthy to treasure virtue and is capable of rewarding it. Our faithful subjects, whilst they, united with us, deplore the loss of our tenderly-beloved mother, will with us find, in the firm reliance on our faith, that whilst she has left the world she will be eternally participating in incomparable felicity in the bosom of the Most High.—ALEXANDER. Given at Tsarskoe-Selo, Oct. 20, 1860."

THE NAVY OF SPAIN.—The *Correspondencia* of Madrid gives the following as the naval force of Spain, as fixed for the coming year:—A sailing-ship of 81 guns, a frigate of 42, two corvettes, carrying together 60 guns, two brigs with 32 guns between them, and two transports of 2748 tons. Three screw-frigates, mounting in all 115 guns, and with machinery of the force of 1460 power; four screw-schooners, with 10 guns and 340-horse power; and six screw-transports of 7300 tons and 1310-horse power; six paddle-steamers, carrying together 40 guns, and moved by machinery of 1930-horse power. In addition, the coast-guard service of the Peninsula includes two screw-steamers with four guns, and of 761-horse power; two dispatch-boats, with four guns; two lugzars, with a gun each; 25 feluccas, and 73 other craft. The total force of Spain, then, colonies not included, may be taken at 25 armed vessels, carrying 393 guns; 10 transports, together of 10,000 tons burden; and 87 auxiliaries. The number of men to be provided for the navy and naval stations is given as follows,—4914 marines, 371 guards for the arsenals, and 7176 sailors: in all, 12,661.

GARIBOLDI'S POVERTY.—A letter from Capua, of Nov. 5, in the *Presse* says:—"King Victor Emmanuel is coming, and Garibaldi is going; such, at least, is the general expectation. Garibaldi having told his Secretary and two Aides-de-Camp to hold themselves in readiness to depart, they felt it indispensable to remind him that he was absolutely without money, and that he must think how to procure a few hundred francs for his voyage. The fact is, that the man who has given to Piedmont eight millions of subjects has never taken a sou of pay or salary for himself. Unless he withdraws his resignation of the rank of General in the Piedmontese army—and it is not thought that he will—Garibaldi will have nothing to live upon but his little farm at Caprera, which has hitherto never produced more than 1900*l.* (£60) a year."



THE BATTLE OF THE VOLTURNO.—THE FIGHT AT THE PORTA ROMANO, NEAR SANTA MARIA.—(FROM A SKETCH BY K. GROSS.)

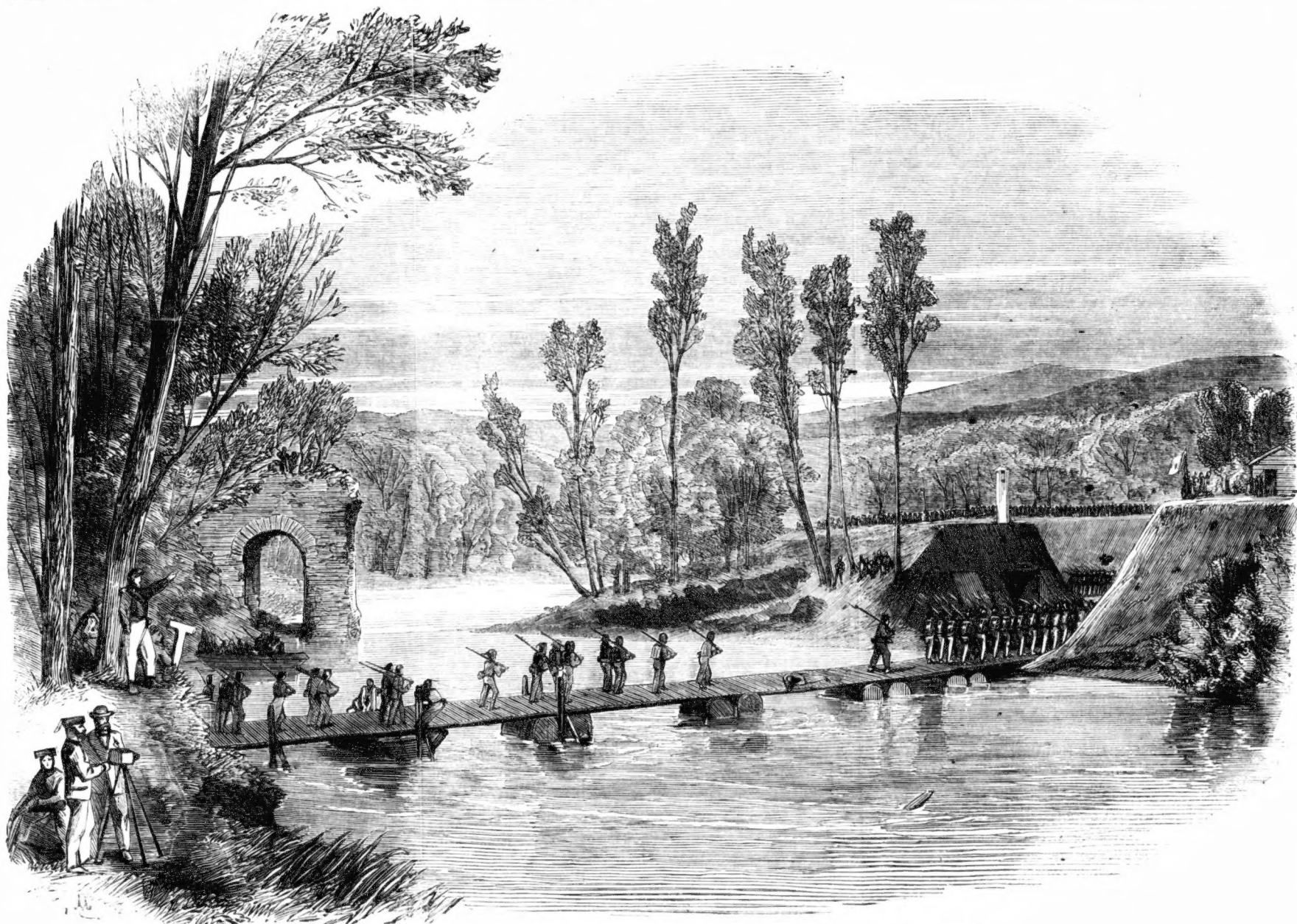
GARIBALDI'S TROOPS ON THE VOLTURNO.

Our readers have already been deeply interested in that last struggle made by Garibaldi for the liberty of Italy in which his troops maintained such a desperate conflict with the Neapolitan army on the Volturno. The twenty thousand soldiers of the King of Naples were entrenched behind considerable works, while the patriots took up their position at the village of Santa Maria and the surrounding district. They numbered about 15,000 men. To oppose these about the same number of Royalist troops, under the command of General Palmieri, marched out of Capua with five batteries of artillery, while 5000 more came in the rear, and 1000 set out to cross the Volturno at some other point. We have all heard how, after six hours' fighting, during which the Garibaldians had thrice regained their position at the point of the bayonet, the Neapolitans were driven across the river into Capua, and

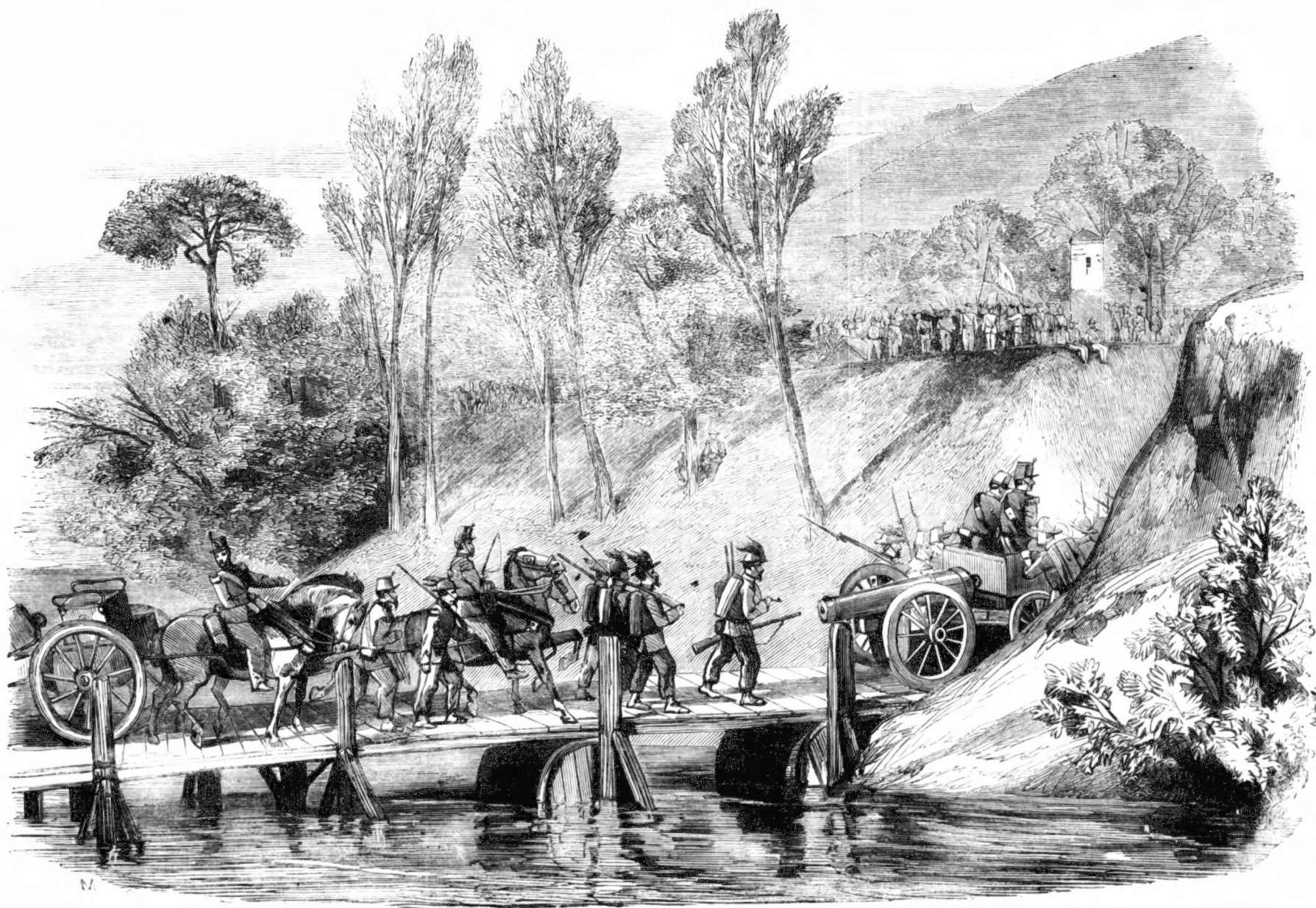
2000 prisoners were taken, with arms and baggage. Still later in the history of this splendid campaign, when the news reached Garibaldi of the arrival of the Piedmontese with King Victor Emmanuel, we find him determining to pass the Volturno with the division of Bixio, the brigades Eber and Milano, the Genesese carabinieri, and the British volunteers. The crossing of the river could be effected without opposition, but the only point from which to operate was that which met the main road from Capua to Venavro, a dangerous position to occupy with only 5000 men. Garibaldi himself went to St. Angelo to direct the construction of the bridge. Without a proper pontoon train, and with an inexperienced engineer corps, the task was a difficult one; but Colonel Bordone had already collected matériel in a thicket of olive-trees near St. Angelo, where the road skirts the spur of the St. Angelo mountain. Opposite this spot there is another mountain spur on the right bank of the

Volturno, the occupation of which secures from a surprise, either from Capua or Cajoso.

These preparations, as well as the getting ready of the matériel, took till one p.m., and it was only an hour later that the bridge-making began at the same time on both sides. On the St. Angelo side it was Major Dowling who directed the operations. So short was the supply of pontoons that he chose twenty men out of the British volunteers to complete it; and certainly his side of the bridge was the better by far, and withstood all accidents. A correspondent says "the river is not more than from twenty to thirty yards in width at this point, but rapid, and rather deep. It was fortunate that we had every leisure and facility for the construction of the bridge, for without it I am afraid it would have been a serious matter. As it was, the bridge was not ready till ten p.m., and then not for artillery and carts. In the meantime the troops



COLONEL WINDHAM'S BRIGADE OF ZOUAVES CROSSING THE VOLTURNO, NEAR ST. ANGELO.



THE PASSAGE OF THE SARDINIAN TROOPS ACROSS THE VOLTURNO. —(FROM SKETCHES BY T. NAST.)

which Garibaldi had chosen to accompany him in the expedition across the Volturno were all assembled by nightfall in the neighbourhood of St. Angelo.

The passage took place without accident—a circumstance, no doubt, due to the shabby appearance of the bridge, which impressed man and beast with due prudence and caution. The troops reached the other side as day began to dawn.

Our illustrations, which represent the first terrible conflict near Santa Maria, are from the pencil of K. Grob; while the crossing of the bridge by Colonel Windham's brigade and the Sardinian troops are from sketches by T. Nast, Aide-de-Camp to Colonel Peard.

Just before arriving at the first village, Bellona, General Bixio was seen lying bleeding on the ground. His horse had come up rather late at St. Angelo, and, anxious to rejoin his corps, which was marching at the head of the column, he galloped off. A hundred yards before the entrance of the village the road turns abruptly to the right, and at the same point begins the abominable pavements with large flags in use in this country, sloping down towards the middle, which forms the gutter. The horse slipped and fell so unfortunately that the gallant General broke his leg in two places and bruised his head. Fortunately, his ambulance was near, and, after the first applications, he was carried back on a stretcher, to be transported to Naples.

The sight of hot chestnuts and fresh figs in the village of Bellona made the soldiers soon forget the sad sight, and the march continued merrily to Vituliano. On the column wound along like a brilliant water-serpent, with the muskets catching just now and then a ray of the sun, and yet no trace of the enemy. The branch road from Capua to Formicola was passed, and Pantoliano, Partignano, and Pignatara, the three sister villages, grouped together at little more than a mile from Calvi—nay, the highroad from Capua to Calvi—and no Neapolitans; at last Calvi itself, where they heard that the last 4000 Neapolitans had left the evening before.

THE VICTORIA CROSS.

THE usual parade of the troops composing the garrison of Windsor, including the Windsor Rifle Volunteers, took place on the morning of the 9th in the Home Park, in honour of the Prince of Wales's birthday, notwithstanding the disappointment caused by the non-arrival of his Royal Highness in England. Her Majesty also distributed Victoria Crosses.

At ten o'clock, the line having been formed under the command of Colonel Dalrymple, Scots Fusilier Guards, and the recipients of the Victoria Cross being present, the Queen and Prince Consort came on the ground, accompanied by Princess Alice, Prince Arthur, and the younger members of the Royal family; the Duke of Cambridge being also present.

The troops having presented arms, a *feu de joie* was fired, and three cheers given for the Prince of Wales.

Her Majesty then proceeded to distribute the Victoria Crosses, when the following heroes were decorated for conspicuous bravery in India:—Mr. William Francis McDonnell, Bengal Civil Service; Major Charles Crawford Fraser, 7th Hussars (now 11th Hussars); Captain (now Major) George Alexander Renny, Bengal Horse Artillery; Lieutenant (now Captain) Aymer Spicer Cameron, late 72nd Regiment (now of 25th Regiment); Lieutenant John Grant Macdonald, 3rd Bombay Light Cavalry; Surgeon Joseph Lee, C.B., 78th Regiment; Colour-Sergeant George Waller, 1st battalion 60th Rifles; Colour-Sergeant Stephen Garrin, 1st battalion 60th Rifles; Colour-Sergeant James Munro, late 93rd Regiment; Farrier George Hollis, late 8th Hussars; Bugler William Sutton, 1st battalion 60th Rifles; Private Samuel Morley, 2nd battalion Military Train; Private John Kirk, 1st battalion 10th Foot; Private Denis Dempsey, 1st battalion 10th Foot; Private Henry Addison, late 43rd Regiment; Private James Thompson, 1st battalion 60th Rifles; Private John Divane, 1st battalion 60th Rifles.

The troops then marched past, and, having re-formed line and presented arms, returned to their quarters.

THE BURIAL OF LORD DUNDONALD.

LORD DUNDONALD was on Wednesday interred in Westminster Abbey. In the streets near the abbey there was a large assemblage of spectators, and perhaps a couple of thousand persons had the privilege of admission to the inside. Though stately and impressive, there was a simplicity about the proceedings which may dispense with an elaborate description, and we need, therefore, merely report the order of the ceremony as it was arranged and carried out.

The hearse, drawn by six horses, and preceded by a lid of feathers borne along through the streets, with a man on horseback carrying the Earl's coronet upon a cushion, set forth about twelve o'clock from the late nobleman's house, Queen's Gate, Kensington. It was followed by eight mourning-coaches—four horse coaches—in which rode the family and friends. The Brazilian Minister's carriage, those of Lord Brougham and Miss Burdett Coutts, and after them fifteen or sixteen other private vehicles completed the street convey, which took its way through Knightsbridge, Piccadilly, St. James's street, Pall-mall, Cockspur-street, Whitehall, and Parliament-street, into Dean's-yard, behind the abbey. At the entrance of the cloisters in Dean's-yard the pallbearers, who had waited in the Jerusalem Chamber, received the body. They were Admiral Sir Michael Seymour, M.P.; the Brazilian Minister, Admiral Grenfell, Admiral Collier, Captain Goldsmith, C.B.; Captain Schomberg, Captain Hay, and Captain Nolloth, most of them selected probably as the comrades in service of the veteran sailor whose corpse they would carry to the tomb. The nearest mourners belonging to his family and household were Thomas Barnes, Lord Cochrane, now Earl of Dundonald, the eldest son of the deceased; the Hon. Horace Cochrane, the second son; the Hon. Arthur Cochrane, Captain R.N., the third son; the Hon. Ernest Cochrane, Lieutenant R.N., the fourth son; Lord Brougham, Vice-Chancellor Sir John Stuart, Sir T. Troubridge, Sir A. De Clifford (Usher of the Black Rod), Mr. W. A. Mackinnon, M.P., Mr. Hubbard, M.P., Mr. J. W. Fleming, Mr. G. Smith, Mr. F. Smith, Dr. Bence Jones, and other gentlemen were present as friends of the deceased. The procession was thus formed:—The Very Rev. Dr. Trench, Dean of Westminster, with the Receiver and Chapter Clerk on his right and left hand, walked in the centre, accompanied by the Rev. Canon Wordsworth, the Rev. Canon Trevor, the Rev. Canon Cuddeon, the Rev. Canon Jennings, the Rev. Canon Nepean, the Rev. Precentor Haden, the Rev. Samuel Flood Jones (Minor Canon), the Rev. Mr. Antrobus (Minor Canon), the Rev. Mr. Lupton (Minor Canon), and the Rev. C. M. Arnold (Minor Canon).

As the procession moved through the cloisters a solemn dirge was played upon the organ. In a few moments the procession had reached the west door, and the coffin was borne along the nave, preceded by the High Bailiff of Westminster, the Almshouse of the Abbey, and sixteen boys of the choir.

As soon as the coffin reached the west door the following sentences were sung:—"I am the resurrection." "I know that my Redeemer liveth."—"We brought nothing into the world," to the music of Dr. Croft.

Having passed along the nave, the procession entered the choir, when the 98th Psalm was chanted to Purcell's burial chant. The lesson from the 15th chapter of St. Paul's First Epistle to the Corinthians, "Now is Christ risen from the dead," having been read by the Rev. Canon Jennings, the anthem "O Lord God" (by Mr. Goss, the organist of St. Paul's Cathedral) was sung.

The procession then moved to the grave, which is in the nave, near that of Mr. R. Stephenson, close to the pulpit used for the special services. Here the following sentences were sung:—"Man that is born of a woman," and "In the midst of life," to the music of Croft; and "Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets," and "I heard a voice from heaven," to the music of Purcell.

The coffin was then lowered into the grave, the Dean of Westminster pronouncing with great earnestness the solemn words thereto prescribed by the Common Prayer Book; and then was sung "His body is buried in peace," to the music of Handel.

The service concluded with "The Dead March in Saul" (Handel).

THE LORD MAYOR'S DINNER.

THE great banquet in honour of the new Lord Mayor's accession to the civic throne was held yesterday week in the Guildhall, which was decorated with much elegance.

The company began to arrive about five o'clock. The Sardinian Minister was loudly cheered on entering the hall. Lord Palmerston, Lord J. Russell, and Lord Brougham were also very warmly received. Nearly a thousand guests sat down to dinner. The Lord Mayor presided, and on his right sat the retiring Lord Mayor, on his left the Lady Mayoress, with the late Lady Mayoress. On the right of the chair were the French Ambassador, the Persian Ambassador, the Lord Chancellor, Lord Palmerston, the Duke of Somerset, Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Abbiss and Mrs. Abbiss, the Marquis of Salisbury and the Marchioness of Salisbury, Lord John Russell and Lady John Russell, Lord Brougham, Sir G. C. Lewis, M.P.; the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Mrs. Gladstone, Lord Lovaine, M.P.; Mr. Walpole, M.P., and Mrs. Walpole; Sir John Pakington, M.P.; Major-General Peel, M.P., &c. On the left of the chair were the Lord Chief Baron, Mr. Justice Wightman, Mr. Baron Bramwell, and Mr. Justice Byles; Mr. Sheriff Lusk and lady, the Solicitor-General, Sir F. Kelly, M.P.; Baron Lionel de Rothschild, M.P.; Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild, Mr. R. W. Crawford, M.P.; Viscount Enfield, M.P.; Sir C. Young, Major-General Scarlett, and Mr. Thackeray.

After the usual loyal toasts had been duly honoured, The Lord Mayor gave "The Army, Navy, and Volunteer Forces." General Peel returned thanks for the Army and Volunteers. In the term Volunteers were combined all the three services, for it was the proud boast of England that there was not a man serving in her armies or fleets who was not a volunteer.

The Duke of Somerset returned thanks for the Navy. After the health of the late Lord Mayor had been honoured, The Lord Mayor next gave "The health of the Foreign Ministers," coupling with it the name of Count Persigny, the French Ambassador. Count Persigny, in reply, said:—

My Lord Mayor and Gentlemen,—I am quite sure that the wishes which have just been expressed for the continuance of peace will be received with lively satisfaction by the whole of the diplomatic body in London. I see the proof of it in that spirit of wisdom and of moderation which so happily exhibits itself in the conduct of the European Governments, and especially in the sacrifices which, in one way or another, all the great Powers are making in the interests of the general peace. For the friendly words which the Lord Mayor has addressed to France and to her august Sovereign I deeply thank him. It is not the first time that, in the midst of the pre-occupations of the public mind, the city of London has expressed feelings of confidence and security. The reason of this is simple: with that practical spirit of business which has raised this great city to so high a point of riches and power, it has been the first to see that which many politicians do not seem yet sufficiently to understand—namely, that, instead of those rival interests which we formerly witnessed in every part of the world, it has come to pass, through the development of our manufacturing and commercial existence, that not only do we possess a great number of interests in common, but that no longer in any part of the world have we any interest that is hostile. Why, then, these anxieties, these suspicions, these mistrusts, which on every incident of policy are generated on both sides of the Channel? It is because we cannot efface in a day the traces of so many centuries of rivalry and strife; it is because, in spite of ourselves, and unwittingly, we are both of us still too much disposed to look at the events of the present through the magnifying and deceptive glasses of the recollections of the past. But, thank Heaven! the reason, the good sense, the interests of the two nations tend every day to dissipate these falsifying mirages; for every day men's minds are more clearly and more positively impressed with this main consideration, that, having everything to lose and nothing to gain by new contests, the two nations can mutually derive as many benefits from peace as they could inflict injuries on themselves by war. That, gentlemen, is the real truth; that is what we understand in France as well as you can understand it in England; that, in short, is the meaning of the great economical revolution which the Emperor has just accomplished in France by the Treaty of Commerce, and of which the vast compass, in proportion as it becomes more known and better appreciated in England, will confound the accusations of which we have been the object, and will further cement peace between the two countries.

The next toast was "The Lord Chancellor," in reply to which The Lord Chancellor said that the lawyers did not confine themselves to serving the country in their profession only; but, when occasion arose, they were ready to serve it with the sword. He himself had been a volunteer in his time, and had had the honour of being reviewed by George III. in an army of 100,000 volunteers.

The Lord Mayor next gave "The health of Lord Palmerston and her Majesty's Ministers." The toast was drunk with great enthusiasm. Lord Palmerston, who, on rising, was loudly cheered, said:—

I am happy that it does not fall to my lot on the present occasion to meet you, as has sometimes been the case with Ministers who have been invited to those assemblages, with gloomy forebodings which it was their task and their duty to endeavour to dispel. It is gratifying at the present moment to be able to say that whether we look to the state of our industry at home, to the development of our commerce abroad, to the successes of our arms where, unhappily, our arms have been compelled to act, to our relations with foreign Powers, friendly as they are with all the world, excepting only the country with which we are now engaged in a contest; or, whether we look at the prospects of general peace, I am happy to say that wherever we turn our eyes the prospect is, at all events, satisfactory. Allusion has been made to those brilliant successes which, in concert with the arms of our great ally, our gallant army and navy have achieved in the remote regions of China. It must, indeed, be a pride and satisfaction to every Englishman to see that the prowess of our two services is as great and distinguished as ever; and that, under whatever difficulties they may be called upon to perform their duties, their exertions and their exploits will be always equal to any recorded in the pages of history. But there is one circumstance peculiarly gratifying in that great transaction—I mean the perfect cordiality which has prevailed between our forces and those of our ally the Emperor of the French—a cordial co-operation manifested in the language of the commanders of each force, each commander paying a just tribute and homage to the bravery, the skill, and the enterprise of those with whom he was co-operating. But, my Lord Mayor and gentlemen all, we ought to draw a still more important lesson from that most happy fact. If the forces of the two armies had not been equal—if one expeditionary force had been greater or more powerful than the other—I am greatly afraid that the frailty of human nature might have stepped in to mar the harmony which ought to have prevailed; that jealousies and bickerings, in spite of the best intentions, might have found their way into the two camps, and dissensions might have taken the place of cordiality and harmony. If that be true with regard to forces co-operating on a particular service, still more true is it with regard to the condition of a great nation like that to which we belong. It is one essential condition of perfect harmony between great nations that there should be a perfect and complete equality of force. There is one point in which this country cannot be equal to the great Powers of the Continent—I mean in that vast amount of military force which it is the habit of these Continental Powers to maintain in time of peace. It would not be wise, it is not desirable, that Great Britain should imitate their example, and should have a standing army rivaling in numbers—in bravery, discipline, courage, and exploits it would rival any force—the armies of our Continental neighbours. But we must make up the difference by other means. We must redress the balance by our admirable Militia, by our noble Volunteers—a force now become part of the permanent institutions of the country—and by fortifying important and vulnerable points. Above all, we must redress the balance by maintaining, as we always should maintain, a strong and powerful navy. I say this in the presence of the representatives of foreign and allied Powers. I say it in a spirit of frankness and cordiality, of friendship, alliance, and peace. We wish from the bottom of our hearts to be at peace with all nations; to be bound by the ties of friendship and alliance with those nations whose interests are most congenial with our own. We wish from the bottom of our hearts to win and preserve their friendship and alliance; but we are determined by the manly dignity of our position to prove to them that we are worthy to retain that friendship and that alliance. In addressing the whole majesty of this great commercial city, it would be vain and idle to dwell on the power of commercial intercourse to ward off the calamities of war, to kind closely between nation and nation the ties of friendship and amity; but still I may be allowed to say, with reference to what has already been stated, that his Majesty the Emperor of the French has lately, with enlightened sagacity, co-operated with the Government of this country in liberalising the tariff of the two countries, and has thereby laid the foundation for the great extension of commercial intercourse between them, and, I trust, tended most materially to cement the friendship and kindly feelings which ought always to prevail between two great nations who have so many interests in common, and who, from their geographical position, are so well fitted for commercial intercourse. I trust that these changes which have been made will not only tend to cement more closely the ties of friendship and alliance between England and France, but that the example which has thus nobly been set by the French Emperor

of overcoming long-standing prejudices and giving full effect to different theories of commerce will be followed by other Governments of the Continent not yet so far advanced in commercial enlightenment, and that from year to year we shall find those commercial relations which are the surest links of peace and amity gradually and rapidly extending throughout the whole of the European Continent.

Mr. Gladstone then proposed "The health of the Lord Mayor." The gentleman, he said, who now occupied the civic chair was too well known to those present to render it necessary for him to enter into details upon the merits which had recommended him to favourable notice; but he might venture to say that the Lord Mayor was also well known to, and not less respected by, those who sat in the Commons' House of Parliament as a man of thoroughly independent character, and of a capacity which rendered him worthy to be invested with the high trust of representing the interests, the wishes, and the feelings of the people.

The Lord Mayor acknowledged the toast, and called on the company to drink to "The House of Lords," coupling with the toast the name of Lord Brougham.

Lord Brougham, who was loudly cheered on rising, congratulated himself on being not only a member of the body just honoured, but of the citizens of London who had drunk the health.

The next toast was "Her Majesty's Judges," which was acknowledged by the Lord Chief Baron.

The Lord Mayor then gave "The House of Commons," coupling with the toast the name of Lord John Russell.

Lord J. Russell (who was almost inaudible) in reply said:—

Whatever might be the subject to be handled, whether relating to foreign policy, to colonial government, or to domestic legislation, there was no doubt that, even after it had been discussed by an enlightened press—after men of the most acute minds had thrown light upon it in various ways—a discussion in the House of Commons brought forward the arguments best fitted for the consideration of the subject, and most calculated to lead to a proper judgment upon it. He would not say that there might not be occasions when a disposition was shown to prolong those discussions perhaps further than necessary; and, as there were faults in all institutions, so it must be admitted that there might be faults in the House of Commons. He had been much gratified to hear the sentiments expressed by the French Ambassador. They were calculated to lead to the extension of commerce, to peace, and to the union of the various nations of the earth. We were always desirous of keeping on the most friendly terms with all foreign nations. Whatever their form of government, we valued and respected their friendship and alliance, but we never could vary in our attachment to that liberty which we ourselves had so long enjoyed, and in our sympathy for other nations endeavouring to obtain it.

Several other complimentary toasts followed, and were duly honoured.

MR. BRIGHT, M.P., ON STRIKES AND THEIR CAUSES.

It appears that a spinner and manufacturer at Blackburn wrote to Mr. Bright, complaining that education, literary and religious, has failed to teach the working classes wisdom in relation to their own interests. Mr. Bright replied:—

I can understand the disappointment you feel at the small result of so many efforts to instruct the working population around you. It is not to be expected that the workmen in our population should be wiser than other classes, and we know well that other classes have, whenever able to do it, enforced combination prices, and endeavoured to make a scarcity in the articles in which they have dealt. The fact is, that among all classes there is a lamentable ignorance of the laws which ought to regulate labour and trade, and that the study of political economy is totally neglected in the education of the whole people. At this moment the views of a large portion of the highest class—I mean highest in position, in wealth, and in scholarship—are wholly unsound on these subjects; and, making allowance for difference of circumstances, they support precisely the same principles as those contended for by trades' unions. At first sight, nothing appears more clear to a workman than that it is a great advantage to him to be able to force his employer to give him higher wages; and to this end, an end apparently so desirable, almost everything will appear to the mind of the workman proper and justifiable. He considers the whole matter to be a struggle between capital and labour, and that anything is fair in his fight with the claims of capital. Hence the folly and injustice of many of the proceedings of the trades' unions, and the discord which arises between the class of workmen and the class of employers.

Along with the mischief which springs from ignorance on these questions, there is another source of evil to which I think employers ought to turn their attention. The whole body of workmen, speaking in general terms, are excluded—purposely excluded—from the franchise. They have no political position, and therefore, practically, they have no politics. In this respect they are no more free than the labourers in Austria or in Russia, and consequently they have no inducement to consider political questions, and to examine or to suspect how far their condition is affected by the policy and acts of the Government of the country. They are shut out from the political world; they are told that they ought to have, and shall have, no opinion and no voice in the direction of public affairs; that they are an ignorant and a dangerous class; and that what are called the institutions of their country would not be safe if they were permitted to take any part in them. The inevitable result is that these men, growing every day in information, and in restlessness and discontent, rather it may be with their social than their political condition, and growing also in numbers and in the means of organisation, maintain a contest with the only authority they see and feel—namely, with their employers, who are to them almost all they know and comprehend of superior power and of governmental control.

The fact is, our system of political exclusion has this effect: it makes of the working classes a nation, separated by a gulf passable only by few of them, from that other nation to which the existing Constitution pretends to give, though it does not honestly give, political power. There is thus no real amalgamation of classes. The class receiving wages is shut out from the questions and the interests which occupy the minds and engage the energies of the employing class. Its members are limited to the consideration of their own individual, and local, and class interests; and their mental activity is devoted to something like a servile war, because everything that is broader and greater is excluded from their view. So long as the employers of this country, and of the neighbouring countries, are content to allow the governing class to refuse the rights of citizenship to the industrious men without whose skill and toil our national greatness could have no existence, so long will these men, whose general intelligence and whose energies are acknowledged by all, concentrate that intelligence and that energy on efforts to amend their condition within those limits of action which are open to them. If the capitalists practically assert that the workman is born only to labour, and that he is incompetent to take any part in those great discussions on public affairs which are so deeply interesting to the more fortunate and privileged of his countrymen, and so important to all—and if, unhappily, the workman should practically acquiesce in this view, and should abstain from efforts to invest himself with the rights of citizenship—let us be assured that his activity will not cease—that his energies will not slumber. He may not read and think politics; he may not canvass for and conduct elections; he may not strive to influence the deliberations of Parliament, and to urge on or to check the action of the Administration; but he will not be idle, and his own condition, and that of his class, will not have lost all interest in his eyes. He will ignore the obstacles to his well-being which arise from violations of economic principles by the Government; he will take no strong interest in the taxation of the country, or in the expenditure of the State; he will conclude that the only mode of bettering his condition is in an advance of wages, forced from capital, it may be, at the risk of its destruction, and gained and secured only by combinations which in the long run must be as injurious to himself as to the employer against whom he is contending.

I have never denied the legal or the moral right of workmen or employers to combine; but I believe there is not one case in a hundred where it is wise to exercise this right. And looking at the consequences of the strikes we have seen in this country, and, indeed, throughout the country, it is amazing that so many men of sense, so many men competent to works of skill and ingenuity, should take any part in them. I do not expect in our time that these deplorable transactions will come to an end, but I am persuaded that they would occur much more rarely, and be attended with less bitterness and of that obstinate folly which now so often distinguishes them, if the wall of partition between classes were broken down by the admission of the great "labour interest," into the rights of citizenship.

THE FRENCH MARINE.—The French Minister of Marine has addressed a circular to the Maritime Prefects to announce that he has adopted a system of lighters for landing troops, and that henceforth a lighter on the new model must be attached to every transport. The new lighter is composed of steel plates, and can be taken to pieces in ten parts, which fit into each other, so as to take up the least possible room on board the transport. Each lighter is capable of landing 300 men. When employed in landing artillery, each lighter can carry a rifled 4-pounder, its carriage, ammunition-cart, six horses, and twelve men.

Literature.

A Book about Doctors. By J. CORDY JEAFFRESON, Author of "Novels and Novelists," "Crewe Rise," &c., &c. 2 vols. Hurst and Blackett.

We again vary these columns by introducing a book that does not call for criticism, and that does furnish a fund of quiet entertainment. It was not a bad idea to put together "the best of the medical Ana that have been preserved by tradition or literature," and Mr. Jeaffreson has done it in a pleasant and effective way. Instead of troubling our readers with our opinion of his opinions, or our views about doctors in general, we shall give them some of the amusing anecdotes which the book contains.

It is not, perhaps, generally known (it is not mentioned by Mr. Jeaffreson) that the chemical knowledge of large numbers of physicians and surgeons is dangerously small. The late Mr. Bell gave evidence before a Committee of the House of Commons that he was constantly getting prescriptions to make up, the elements of which just neutralised each other, so that the "medicine" would be a mere load, an inert incumbrance to the system into which it was taken. He gave a ridiculous instance of a physician's prescription (which, if we remember rightly, he refused to make up), which, duly mixed, would have been neither more nor less than—plaster of Paris! This we mention *proprios* of some old-fashioned doses, of which the ingredients are given by Mr. Jeaffreson, and of a prescription which he says a physician, who had gone mad during the railway panic of 1846, gave a nervous lady:—

R.—Great Western, 350 shares.
Eastern Counties—North Middlesex, a—a 1050.
Mft. Haust 1. Om. noc. cap.

This being, in reality, an injunction to swallow 2450 railway shares every night.

Some of the stories have been told often before, but can never be told too often. One of the most beautiful is that about Dr. Gregory and the thief. One day he saw in a mirror, when his back was turned, a student sweep a lot of guineas off the table into his pocket. He dismissed the young man in the usual way, but said to him, "with deep emotion," "I saw what you did just now. Keep the money. I know what distress you must be in. But, for God's sake! never do it again—it can never succeed." Resisting the anguished prayers of the poor fellow to be allowed to return the money, the good doctor said to him, "Your punishment must be to keep it, now you have taken it," and so the matter ended. But how glorious, how encouraging, to read that this youth turned out a good and honest man! Doubtless there are men and women who would not be open to the good effect of such treatment—at least, from everybody. Nearly all depends on the doctor in these cases, not on the patient. Can you "believe" with a great cry to the good God that your "unbelief" may be blessed? If so—if you can really see and feel, with a joy that is almost a pang, that goodness being greater than badness, generosity must and shall win, now and for ever—then there is no limit to what you may do with your fellow-creatures, and the length to which you may control, by sheer force of soul, the most difficult and dangerous moral issues.

There is a good story told of Dr. Monsey. Walking in Oxford Market, he heard a poor, wretched-looking woman ask the price of a piece of meat that lay on a butcher's stall. "A penny a pound," growled the butcher, contemptuously, as much as to say, "Even that's more than you can muster." Monsey, however, stepped up, and blandly begged Marrowbones to weigh "that bit of beef." Marrowbones obeyed, saying, "Ten pound and a half, Sir," as the scale bumped down. "Here, my good woman," said Monsey, "put this in your apron and take it home to your family." Without waiting to be twice bidden, and pouring out hurried thanks, the poor creature ran off with the beef, and was out of sight in a second or two. "And there, my man," said Monsey, turning to Marrowbones, "there is your tenpence halfpenny; a penny a pound was your price, and at that price I bought it of you to give the woman there." What the butcher did with his discomfiture is not told, because it is not known, nor what, if anything, his discomfiture did with him.

Doctor Glynn, who was a very kind man, had, by costly care and munificent supplies of wine and bark, restored the only son of a Cambridge widow who was ague-smitten. Shortly after his last visit the mother stepped into the consulting-room, bearing a large wicker basket. "I hope," said Glynn, "your son is no worse." "No, Sir, indeed," replied the old dame, "but we can't get no rest for thinking of all the trouble you have had; and so my boy has sent you his magpie." And off went the lid, and out stepped the big, weird bird, "demure as a saint and bold as a lord."

When Mesmer was at the height of his fame Madame Campan's husband had inflammation of the lungs. Mesmer, being consulted, said the patient would recover if he had laid in his bed, at his side, one of three things—a young woman of brown complexion, a black hen, or an old bottle. "We only mention this for the humour of the lady's reply:—Sir, if the choice be a matter of indifference, pray try the old bottle." The old bottle was tried, and the patient got better. But it was not the old bottle that cured him, we believe.

The most ridiculous thing in the book is told of Dr. Graham, the "Celestial" quack. He set up a sort of "Temple," as we all know, at his house, and composed a form of prayer for use in it, called "The Christian's Universal Prayer." We remember seeing, when a boy, a copy of it, and can only say that if we had had Mr. Jeaffreson at hand then to tell us it was a mere "rignarole" we should have been spared some mental labour; for the hours and hours we spent over that "Universal Prayer," trying to put sense in it, are humiliating to look back upon. But the fun lies in the note which Dr. Graham appended to it:—"The first idea of writing this prayer," said the gentleman, "was suggested by hearing one evening the celebrated Mr. Fischer play on the hautboy, with inimitable sweetness, his long-winded variations on some old tunes." This is not very luminous, so far. But, patience! "I was desirous to know what effect that would have," continues the doctor, "when extended to literary composition." And what, do our readers think, was the "literary composition" he selected for his "long-winded variations"? "I made the experiment as soon as I got home on the Lord's Prayer, and wrote the following in bed before morning."

Before quitting Dr. Graham let us ask Mr. Jeaffreson if he has examined the grounds on which the old story about Emma Hamilton's connection with this "Temple" imposture has been denied. We put the question because he repeats the story on page 114 of volume ii.

A great many of Mr. Jeaffreson's anecdotes are very odd, and the matter is here and there spun out with irrelevancies. One of these, concerning women-duellists, we shall transfer bodily (being clearly understood to abuse the author for it) to our own columns:—

The few duels fought between women have for the most part been characterised by American ferocity. Madame Danoyer mentions a case of a duel with swords between two ladies of rank, who would have killed each other had they not been separated. In a feminine duel on the Boulevard St. Antoine, mentioned by De la Colombière, both the principals received several wounds on the face and bosom—a most important fact illustrative of the pride the fair sex take in those parts. Sometimes ladies have distinguished themselves by fighting duels with men. Mlle. Dureux fought her lover Antinotti in an open street. The actress Maupin challenged Duménil, but he declined to give her satisfaction, so the lady stripped him of watch and snuff-box, and bore them away as trophies of victory. The same lady, on another occasion, having insulted in a ball-room a distinguished personage of her own sex, was requested by several gentlemen to quit the entertainment. She obeyed, but forthwith fought and challenged each of the meddlesome cavaliers—and killed them all! The slaughter accomplished, she returned to the ball-room, and danced in the presence of her rival. The Marquise de Nesle and the Countess Polignac, under the Regency, fought with pistols for the possession of the Duc de Richelieu. In or about the year 1827 a lady of Châteauroux, whose husband had received a slap in the face, called out the offender, and, severely wounding him in a duel fought with swords, wiped off the stain from her lord's honour. The most dramatic affair of honour, however, in the annals of female duelling occurred in the year 1828, when a young French girl challenged a garde du corps who had seduced

her. At the meeting the seconds took the precaution of loading without ball, the fair principal, of course, being kept in ignorance of the arrangement. She fired first, and saw her seducer remain unhurt. Without flinching, or trembling, or changing colour, she stood watching her adversary, whilst he took a deliberate aim (in order to test her courage), and then, after a painful pause, fired into the air.

We will not quote the attempt of Mr. Jeaffreson to make this relevant; suffice it to say that it is not half so much to the purpose as if he had said right out, "This is connected with my purpose, because doctors must dress wounds given by women-duellists as well as men-duellists."

Curiosities of Civilisation. Reprinted from the *Quarterly and Edinburgh Reviews*. By ANDREW WYNTER, M.D. Robert Hardwicke.

"I find a provision," says Emerson in his "Representative Men," "in the constitution of the world, for the writer or secretary who is to report the doings of the miraculous spirit of life that everywhere throbs and works. His office is a reception of the facts into the mind, and then a selection of the eminent and characteristic experiences." Dr. Wynter is a writer or secretary of facts, and the amazing acceptableness of what he does in following out his avocation is a startling suggestion of the complication of modern life—a complication so great, it seems, that he who can photograph the next street may be at least as interesting a writer as he who tells a tale of Arctic adventure or Himalayan travel. It is evident that such writing as this has sprung up in the wake of the newspaper, that shifting glass in which "civilisation" catches hasty reflections of "curiosities" which have little meaning, and which, indeed, fatigue the attention, until compared, classified, and supplemented by men like Dr. Wynter. A glance at Dr. Wynter's Table of Contents will show what we mean. Here we have papers on Advertisements, Food and its Adulterations, the Zoological Gardens, Rats, Lunatic Asylums, the London Commissariat, Woolwich Arsenal, Shipwrecks; Lodging, Food, and Dress of Soldiers; the Electric Telegraph, Fires and Fire Insurance, the Police and the Thieves, and Mortality in Trades and Professions—nearly all of them "newspaperial" topics, and, without exception, newspaperially handled by the author; that is, in a style combining the maximum of fact with the minimum of comment.

We do not suppose there are two opinions about the rank Dr. Wynter holds among writers of his school. There is, indeed, only one such "secretary" of things seen and heard who could hold a candle to him for omnivorousness of faculty, clearness, conscientiousness, pleasantness, and total freedom from bastard pathos, bastard humour, and false taste of every kind—we mean Mr. C. M. Smith, the author of "The Little World of London" and "Curiosities of London Life." Dr. Wynter we noticed the other day as a contributor to the old *People's Journal*, and we knew that he was the author of a shilling volume published by Messrs. Routledge; but there our information stopped, till we came upon the advertisement of this very agreeable octavo. We only hope the author will take care his next book is as good as this; if it should not be so the fault will be his own, for "civilisation" has plenty of "curiosities" yet to be hunted out and described, and he has only to write unambitiously, and put down what he knows, to be a delightful companion.

Extract from such a book as this is out of the question; but we may mention one or two of the "facts" reported which struck us as having "horizons," as the French say. One of these is that cheap wine, sold over the bar at threepence a glass, is really doing something to displace gin in poor neighbourhoods—one gin-palace, to the author's knowledge, selling a butt a week at the counter. This was written in 1855.

One fact that we were not aware of was that when Professor Owen, long before the apteryx arrived in England, pronounced (as we all knew he did) that "a single bone found in some New Zealand watercourse had belonged to a wingless, tailless bird, that stood at least twelve feet high," "several eminent naturalists," thinking this absurd, tried to prevent the publication of the paper, "out of an honest regard for the reputation of Professor Owen."

Nor were we aware that the occupation of the "cloth-piecers" in woollen manufactories is very healthy, partly in consequence of the amount of carbon thrown into the system by the smearing of the skin with oil which necessarily takes place in the course of the day. These workpeople are "plump, rosy, and strong," and "the beneficial effect of this department of the woollen manufacture is so well known that in Yorkshire the better classes frequently send the delicate members of their families to the woollen-mills for the benefit of their health." Dr. Wynter goes on to say:—"The application of oil, especially of cod-liver oil, to the skin has, indeed, been recommended to consumptive patients, as thereby a greater amount of carbonaceous material can be taken into the system than by any other method, without deranging it." It is a curious instance of the doctor's reticence that, though an opinion, or the hint of an opinion, upon this "recommendation" to consumptive patients would have come so very naturally from a gentleman who writes M.D. after his name, yet he simply records the fact of the "recommendation," and passes on.

In the paper on Lunatic Asylums, after reference has been made to the circumstance that the sexes have generally been kept apart in such retreats, it is very affecting to read that, when the two hundred women at Colney Hatch first entered the dining-room, the three hundred men rose in a body, with strong demonstrations of delight. But, apropos of these lunatics, may we ask if Dr. Wynter is quite sure it was "a woman in Bedlam" who "wrote" (if "wrote" means composed) the "epigram" on Martin Madan's argument for polygamy?—

If John marry Mary and Mary alone,
It is a good match between Mary and John;
But if John marry more wives, what blows, and what scratches!
'Tis no longer a match, but a bundle of matches!

Is not this "epigram" the composition of Cowper?

With this question we must pause—warmly recommending Dr. Wynter's "Curiosities of Civilisation" to readers of all classes, and hoping to meet him again.

THE COMMERCIAL TREATY.—The *Manchester Examiner* says:—"We understand that a protocol has been signed at Paris extending to the middle of December the period fixed for the completion of the commercial treaty. We believe it is Mr. Cobden's intention, as soon as he is released from his arduous labours, to spend some time in the south of France or Egypt, in order to recruit his health, which, we are sorry to learn, has suffered from the incessant application of the last six months. It is gratifying to be assured that the multifarious details of the treaty are now finally arranged, and that they are such as cannot fail to give the widest satisfaction."

INCIDENT IN RAILWAY TRAVELLING.—A gentleman, writing to the *Times*, says:—"I left Bristol by the ten minutes past three train for Liverpool, and took my seat in a first-class carriage. The only occupants of the compartment were a barrister from London, another gentleman, and myself. We stopped at the usual stations en route, my friend the barrister getting out at Wolverhampton, and the other gentleman at Warrington, from which last station I journeyed by myself, and presently fell asleep. On arriving at Edgill station, which is immediately outside the tunnel by which you approach the Lime-street station, the collector took my ticket. The trains, as you are aware, are pulled through the tunnel by a rope attached to an engine; and as we began to move very slowly I heard a noise on the floor of the carriage, which I supposed to be occasioned by the rope; but on turning round to sit down (I had been standing at the window) I discovered, to my amazement, a man sitting in the very seat I had occupied all the journey. Startled at the apparition, I immediately faced him and asked him how he came there. He said he had secreted himself under the seat, along the floor of the carriage, and had been there for four hours. I immediately felt for my watch and purse and looked at my luggage; but, fortunately, had lost nothing. Before I had time to decide what to do the fellow opened the window on the off side of the train and was about to jump out, but found the speed too fast, and on reaching the Lime-street station got out and disappeared. I think you will agree with me, sir, that, having travelled from Warrington to Edgill entirely alone—a distance, I believe, of about thirty miles—and being asleep all that time, I was exposed to very great danger. Suppose a lady to have been situated as I was, the fright of such an apparition, to say nothing about personal safety, might have been very serious."

HOW CONVICTS ARE TREATED.

The following interesting letter from "An Ex-Warder" appears in the *Times*. It shows that the condition of convicts under penal servitude is neither hard nor hopeless; that they can obtain indulgences in prison by good conduct, and comparatively speedy release by attention to the instructions of the Chaplains. The "Ex-Warder" writes:—

In the first place, all convicts are treated exactly alike. Let them once get the convict dress and registered number on their backs, they have to take their chance; it matters not whether it be sheepstealer, forger, incorrigible young jailbird, or a gallows escaped; and not only this, but they know by the printed rules placed in each cell when they may expect to regain their liberty. Under the old system of transportation, a man transported for life served, if his conduct was good, 10 years; transported for 20 years, 7 years; 15, 6 years; 14, 5 years; 10, 4 years; 7, 3 years. Under the penal system now in force prisoners serve a longer time according to their sentence; about one-quarter of the term is remitted if their conduct has been generally good. I am not going to argue whether this be right or wrong; I merely wish to draw your attention to one particular class of convicts. Now these men are removed to Millbank Penitentiary, where they undergo from 12 to 18 months' solitary confinement, according to the state of their health; during this time they are employed picking oakum, tailoring, &c.; they are then removed to Portland or Portsmouth, where they are put to hard labour—so called—at night being in solitary cells, and when at labour allowed to associate and talk with their fellows. Their next remove, if not very old and infirm, is by the first convict-ship to Bermuda, or other convict station. I am about to speak of Gibraltar. Such an outcry has been raised against the hulk system that all hulk prisons at home and at Gibraltar have been condemned and done away with; the last, I believe, was the *Euryalus*; but yet the authorities have a prison at Gibraltar for 800 men, which is merely a hulk turned upside down. I don't mean to say a ship has been hauled on shore and turned topsyturvy, but the prison was built in 1842, at the time the hulk system was considered perfection, and in the internal arrangement made to correspond with a hulk. But of this and the general matters of convict discipline I purpose writing at some early date. To return to the galleys—these men, on arrival at Gibraltar, are treated exactly the same as other convicts. When employed on the public works they receive the following rations daily:—viz., six ounces cooked meat without bone, one pint soup, one pound vegetables, one pint cocoa, one pint tea, twenty-seven ounces bread, and this of the very best quality, being from the same bakehouse from which the troops are supplied; they also receive weekly a stick of Cavendish tobacco, about two ounces, which they are allowed to smoke daily before breakfast and after tea—so you will see they are not so hardly done by, especially as the working hours are eight and a half in summer, and seven and a half in winter. If sick, they at once go to the hospital, where every comfort, and even luxury, if recommended by the surgeon, is supplied. By luxuries I mean brandy, wine, eggs, fish, sago, light puddings, &c. Can our infirm or workhouse hospitals show so liberal a diet-scale? Why, Sir, in our local paper of last month I noticed a motion had been made by one of the visiting committee of the North Staffordshire Infirmary that hair mattresses, in place of the chaff ones at present in use, be supplied; they have nothing but hair mattresses in the prison hospitals. But to return to the convicts. A man who has a life sentence—let it be for murder or for merely stealing a pencil-case value 10s. 6d. (I remember such a sentence for this offence being passed on a music-master)—is at once told that he has merely to behave himself and in a given number of years he will be set at liberty. Now, in justice to society, I would suggest that a prison be built to be occupied alone by men whose death-sentence has not been carried into effect. Let it be understood there is no hope of their being again turned loose on society. A prison to hold one hundred such characters, surrounded as it should be with every device to prevent escape, would not cost much; and if such a place was in existence I think it might be a check to such men as Mullins. This man, being a returned convict, knows, in asking for his life to be spared, that if he can but escape the gallows he may again have his liberty—and this in more ways than by long servitude. He may escape—convicts frequently do—or he may, by saving the life of one of his officers, receive a pardon. I have known such a case, and the prisoner had only served four years of a life sentence. Men of the Mullins stamp—a clever Government spy, a perjurer, a murderer—will stick at nothing. I have known two convicts toss; the loser was to attack his warder, and the winner to go to the rescue—and they actually carried it out. Our towns are at present infested by men who, like Mullins, have received conditional pardons or tickets of leave. I am repeatedly meeting them, and as a rule, most fair-spoken vagabonds they are—the necessary result of our convict discipline. I met one in Hanley last Saturday, and he came forward and addressed me with, "May the Lord protect thee!" I expressed surprise at seeing him, and he coolly told me he had obtained his liberty by regularly "taking wine with the Chaplain," meaning that he had been an attendant at Sacrament. The course of our convict discipline of the present day is that convicts live in houses like palaces; they are nursed, fed, and pampered to a sickening degree; and the result is that they no sooner obtain their liberty than they return to their old courses. It matters not what crime they commit, they are treated as poor unfortunate creatures, and patted on the back, as it were, by the Chaplain; and, if they will but attend, or profess to attend, to his teachings, they secure a powerful friend.

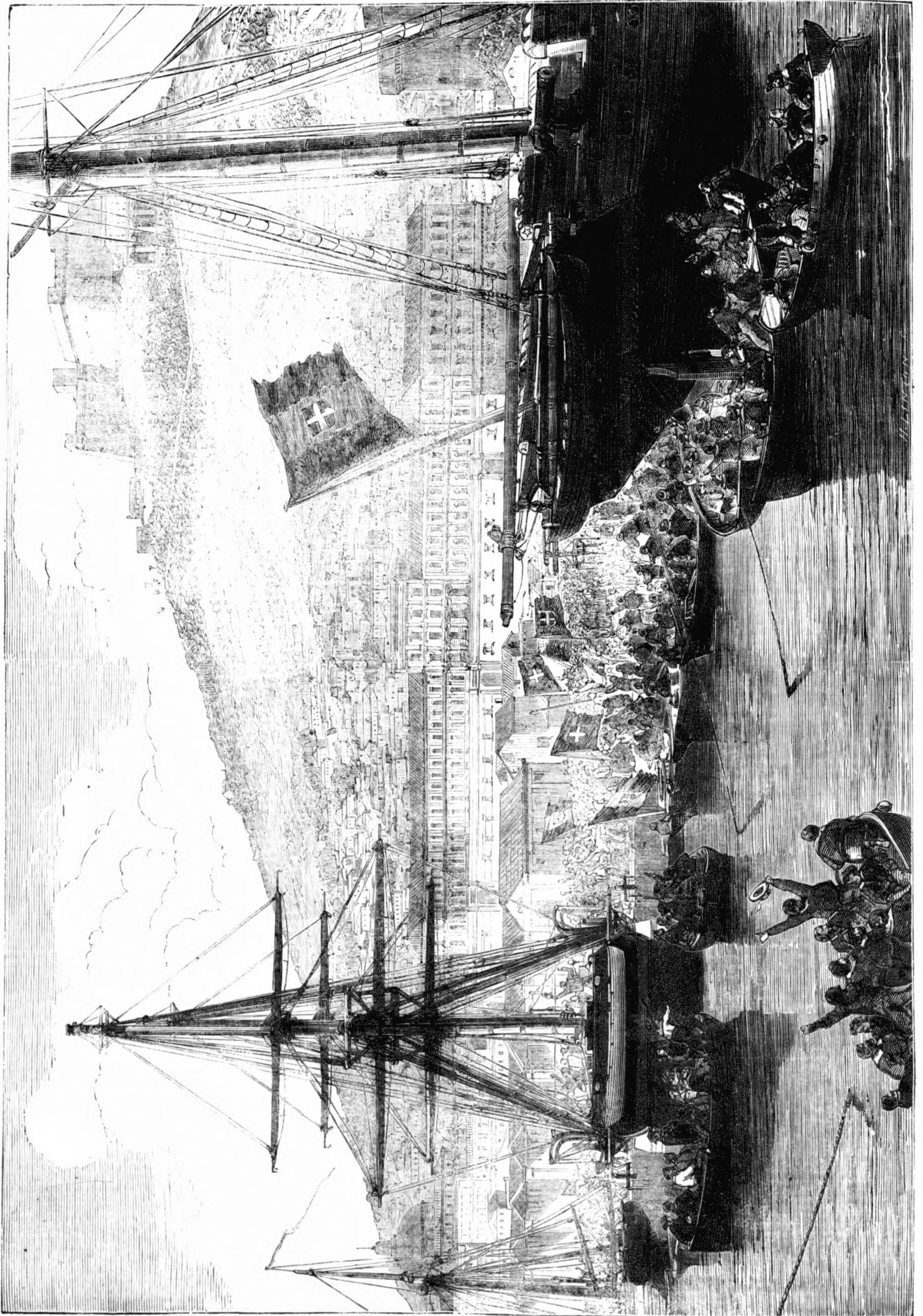
KING LUDWIG AND THE LADIES.—A correspondent of the *Athenaeum* writes from Munich:—"Apropos of King Ludwig, some more of his peculiarities are exciting remark. He is much averse to ladies wearing veils in the streets, and frequently stops those who have their veils down to adjust them properly. The other day he was seen talking with three ladies in the street which bears his name, and in which he takes a daily walk, lifting up the veil of each one and laying it on the top of her bonnet in a way suiting the artistic fancies of the patron of Schwantaler and the friend of Thorwaldsen. He then let them proceed, and of course all let their veils down as soon as he was out of sight. One would think that in a town so little renowned for beauty the wearing of a veil might be considered a merit, and that the rash profaner of it would often be punished by the sight of a second Medusa's head. It seems King Ludwig once exposed himself to such a fate. He lifted the veil of an old lady, looked at her face, and dropped it instantly, saying, 'Madam, you are right!'"

THE ASSAULT CASE AT BONN.—The inquiry instituted by the Court of Discipline (*Disciplinaryhof*) into the conduct of M. Müller, the Procureur of Bonn, in the case of Captain Macdonald, has terminated. The investigation was ordered by the superior legal authorities, in consequence of the complaints made of the intemperate language used by M. Müller while acting as public prosecutor in the charge of assault. The Court of Discipline does not review the facts of the case, only the conduct of the judicial functionary, as far as it is impugned. M. Müller, in explanation, stated that the terms he used did not apply to Englishmen in general, not even to all English travellers, but only to those who by their misbehaviour provoked collisions with the authorities. But, as a question of demeanour and conduct, the superior Judges have decided that M. Müller's violent language was unbecomingly his judicial functions, and have therefore visited him with a reprimand. The German journals contradict the reports that the case has been made the subject of formal representations to the Prussian Government.

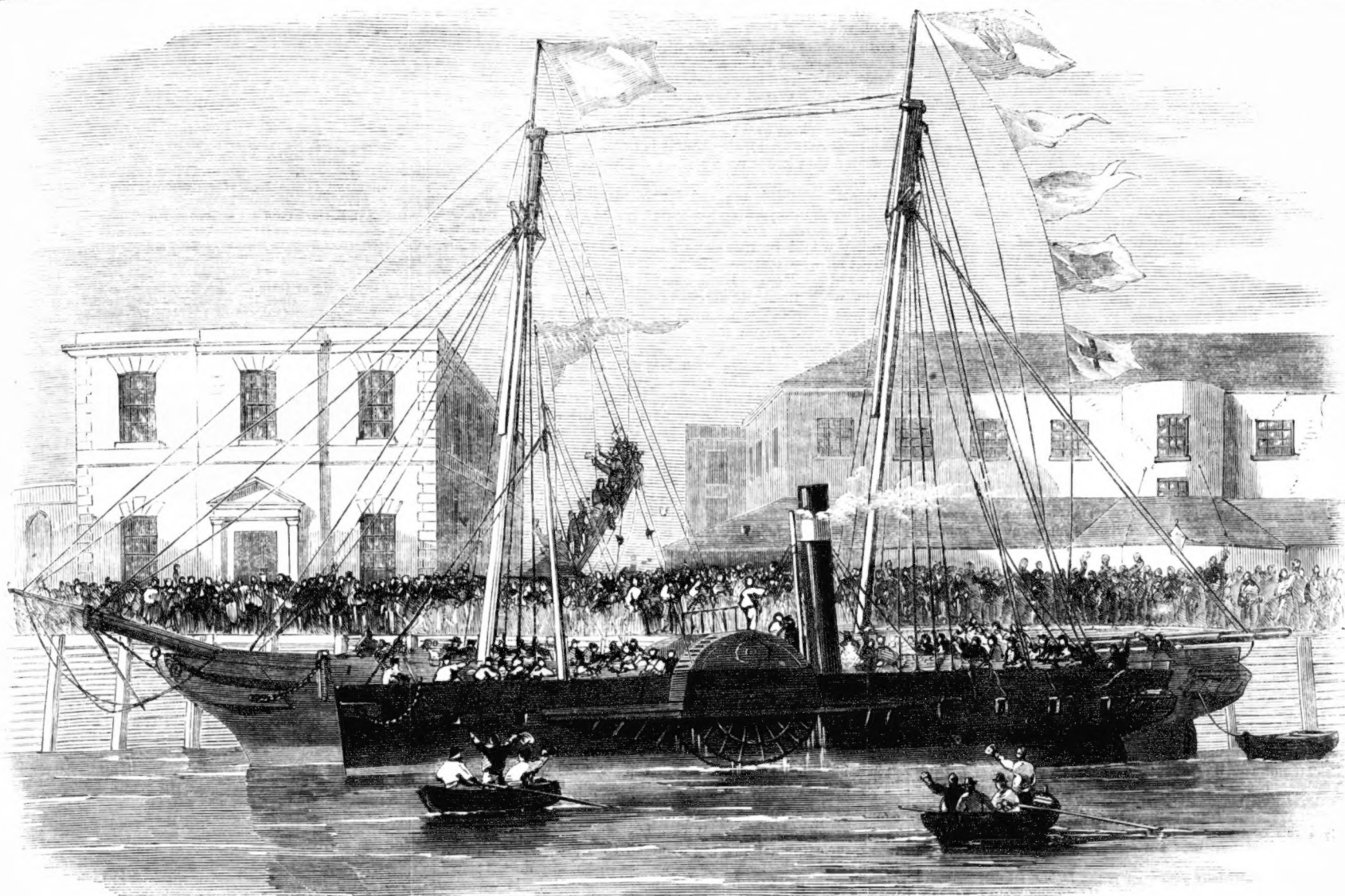
TAXATION.—The *Novel Economist* publishes the following calculation as to the amount of taxation paid by each inhabitant of different States:—In Great Britain the average per head is 60s. 6d.; Grand Duchy of Baden, 56s. 83s.; Holland, 54s. 75s.; France, 50s. 40s.; Hanover, 39s. 12s.; Sweden and Norway, 34s. 70s.; Belgium, 32s. 27s.; Spain, 31s. 6s.; Prussia, 27s. 35s.; Denmark, 21s. 66s.; Royal Saxony, 20s. 37s.; Bavaria, 19s. 92s.; Greece, 18s. 65s.; Wurtemberg, 18s. 50s.; Portugal, 18s. 42s.; Russia, 18s. 36s.; Austria, 17s. 28s.; Turkey, 13s. 98s.; North America, 12s. 27s.; and Switzerland, 7s. 36s.

CREWS OF NEAPOLITAN SHIPS OF WAR PROCEEDING TO RECORD THEIR VOTES.

The history of the Italian War of Liberation is not yet closed, but the great action of this magnificent European drama ended when Garibaldi left for Caprera. His work, for a time at least, is done, and in all the dignified simplicity which distinguishes him, both as one of the most unselfish patriots and the greatest Generals which the world has ever produced. The result of his stupendous energy and untiring devotion to his country's cause is only just made manifest. From amongst all classes of the community the people of Naples have greeted the downfall of the Bourbon dynasty with hopeful anticipations for the future; and the almost universal voice of a people long oppressed has recorded the national desire for a united kingdom under a constitutional monarchy. Not the least interesting of the scenes presented during the popular enthusiasm was that which took place on the occasion of the men of the Neapolitan navy proceeding to record their votes. Our Artist has endeavoured to convey some idea of the excitement which was then exhibited in harbour and on the landing-quays of the city—the boats crowded with seamen giving evidence of their joy that their allegiance had been transferred, and that they were now to serve under the Sardinian banner, which was waving from the different vessels of the fleet.



THE CREWS OF THE NEAPOLITAN SHIPS OF WAR RECORDING THEIR VOTES IN FAVOR OF ANNEXATION.



LANDING OF A PORTION OF THE PAPAL BRIGADE AT CORK.



PRISONERS OF THE PAPAL ARMY.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. FENAUILLÉ.)

THE IRISH PAPAL BRIGADE.

THE tragedy-comedy of the Pope's Irish Brigade has now concluded. It has all along been one of the most painful episodes of the Italian war of independence, and may hereafter be remembered as yet another lesson of the ingratitude of rulers, and of the inadequate recognition which is too often accorded to a mistaken partisanship, however enthusiastic. Such an error is not likely to be repeated in the present instance, since the enrolment of foreigners for the Papal army has been forbidden. No sooner had the first detachment of the unfortunate Irish Brigade reached the dominions of his Holiness than they began to experience such treatment as should have been deprecated if exercised towards unwilling conscripts, much more so when applied to a volunteer force, in many cases going out to fight at their own charge. The whole history of the operations in which they took part, as recorded by themselves, would seem to show that they were continually subjected to all sorts of indignities, and their advocates have not hesitated to accuse General Lamoricière of having placed them in such exposed and unsupported positions as to render their defeat by an overwhelming Piedmontese force inevitable. Whether this be so or not, it seems that they had to fight against great odds; and the result was that upwards of 1000 were taken prisoners. Our Illustration, from a sketch by M. E. Penauille, represents a group of these who form part of a detachment which recently passed through Paris on its way to Havre, where some 900 of the captives were awaiting the arrival of a steamer to convey them to their own country. In Dublin itself their appearance was anxiously looked for, and great efforts were made to get up a demonstration in their behalf, while subscriptions were earnestly required. The following manifesto was issued by the finance committee on the occasion:—"The committee for defraying the expenses of the return of the gallant soldiers of the Irish Brigade assembled yesterday at the Presbytery of the Metropolitan Church, and they have to announce that those soldiers, of whom Ireland and her religion should be proud, are in want of many indispensable requisites; and they earnestly appeal to the generosity, philanthropy, and religion of the country to supply, as soon as possible, what is requisite to meet the wants of those who fought, and suffered, and bled for our Most Holy Father the Vicar of Christ. Many thousand pounds are still required to meet those wants, which a small contribution from each parish would abundantly supply. Charity to our fellow-countrymen, attachment to our Holy Father, to our faith, and the principles of eternal justice, demand that this tribute be promptly paid by a grateful Catholic country."

It may easily be imagined that when they arrived at Cork they met with an enthusiastic reception. As the steamer *Dee*, in which the Brigade had embarked, approached the entrance of the harbour they were met by a deputation from the city, and conducted in triumph to the quay, a band at the same time playing national airs, while the men of the Brigade crowded the different parts of the vessel, cheering lustily. It is this scene which our second Illustration is intended to depict. The popular enthusiasm, however, boiled over when the returning Brigade reached Dublin in a manner calculated to become troublesome, for the "tumultuous greetings" culminated in that sort of festivity which in Ireland at least is very likely to produce grave disorder. For two or three days mobs of "sympathisers" took possession of the streets, and the various taverns by which the Brigade marched drove literally a roaring trade. Such was the warmth of feeling manifested by the crowd that any body not taking off his hat to the returned prisoners was likely to get into difficulties, while, as in most mobs, various acts of popular folly gave work to the Dublin magistrates for a day or two afterwards. Now, however, the public feeling has subsided, and the members of the Brigade having passed to their own districts, the great demonstration has shared the fate of many other ebullitions of popular excitement.

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WITH the ILLUSTRATED TIMES of Nov. 24 will be issued a large and most carefully-executed Engraving, from the picture by Turner in the Gallery at South Kensington generally regarded as his chef-d'œuvre—viz.,

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1860.

STRIKES, AND THEIR REMEDY.

No friend of the people can avoid the subject of strikes; and he would prove the people's best friend who mastered its difficulties, and settled them. The task is not an easy one, it is true; but the subject has ripened so much lately under discussion, that it only needs to be taken thoroughly in hand by a few active, sensible, and, of course, popular orators, and in a few years the system would be fatally shaken. No question in the whole range of social politics is so important to the working classes as this just now. Not only are their interests deeply injured by the system, which inflicts every year on thousands of poor families all the consequences of a famine, but once uproot it, and therewith will go the mass of political ignorance from which it springs, and which must operate balefully in countless ways. Consider what ill-humour and discontent is generated in such ignorance, and how much they add unnecessarily to the miseries of mankind. The masses, toiling for bare subsistence in the presence of unbounded wealth and luxury, can never be perfectly content, and, no doubt, they have real grievances enough, reparable or irreparable. What a pity it is, then, that out of mere political blindness they embrace a discontent altogether gratuitous and unreasonable! The direct action of strikes is to embarrass trade, impoverish the workman, and embitter the relations between classes; indirectly they cherish error of a prolific and dangerous character, add distraction to distress, and, so to speak, perpetuate a "raw" in the body politic, by discontent that chafes none the less because it happens to be unreasonable.

This being the case, it is somewhat remarkable that those who assume to be the only real original friends of the working classes have shown themselves so indifferent in this matter. How is this to be explained? They cannot be blind to an evil of such magnitude, and we have no reason to suppose them so modest as to believe their influence useless in its repression. If they do, we must really protest against a weakness which is no less singular than unfortunate; and we shall be happy to point out to them several objects far more chimerical, far more above their strength, on which they do expend a great deal of energy.

Besides, these projects are of doubtful value: the repression of strikes, by convincing men of their foolishness, must be a good work. No. The men who agitated for the repeal of the Corn Laws are exactly those whose persuasions would tell most strongly against trade combinations; and why they neglect a field of labour so important, in which they might do immense service to the classes they court, and reap honour by armfuls, we are at a loss to explain. It cannot be because it would not be popular work at first?—because no party could be served by it, and none damaged?—because it is thought inexpedient to heal a wound that keeps up a certain degree of irritation amongst the masses?

We cannot think so; and yet when we turn to Mr. Bright's letter on the subject, and consider his remedy, we do not find these questions satisfactorily answered. No man in the country would be listened to with more attention than Mr. Bright on any matter affecting the working classes by those classes themselves. Here he still enjoys an influence which might work incalculable good; and we regret to find that in this case he has shown a want either of wit or of disposition to use it wisely. Even party feeling must rest somewhere on common sense, and we defy any man to contemplate Mr. Bright's cure for strikes with favour. It is nothing less than manhood suffrage. The first consideration that arises is that, supposing the remedy efficacious, it has certain disadvantages which render its adoption impossible. The suffrage may be, and ought to be, extended; but the opinion of by far the greater number of the most enlightened men in the country is dead against the scheme of universal suffrage; and the more the question is agitated the more this opinion gains ground. But, granted a wide extension of the franchise, what is there in a vote every three years or so to enlighten a workman on the relations of capital and labour? Privileges do not often conquer prejudices, nor does power always liberalise mankind. In this case it is supposed that you have only to give Mr. Potter his choice between the Radical Jones and the Conservative Brown as representative for a borough, and he will straightway fall to a new, impartial, and enlightened survey of the science of political economy, and of what he means by his ten-hours' agitation. There is just enough plausibility in the idea to redeem it from utter absurdity, but then the plausibility is itself offensive, if there is not enough of it to be alarming. On what principle of patriotism does Mr. Bright leave the roots of a great social evil to flourish in its native error, simply to turn it to account in favour of a political crotchet—even supposing the crotchet to be a wholesome one? What does he mean by proposing to soothe a groundless irritation between class and class by setting them up against each other, with all that talk about "two nations" in the country? This is something worse than being illogical, and therefore we shall not dwell upon the admission of Mr. Bright that trade combinations are common to all classes—to those who do enjoy the franchise as well as those who do not; and yet the suffrage is to destroy trade combinations! It was not necessary that his views should be illogical to be repudiated; still, consistency is something, and we cannot quarrel with Mr. Bright for having himself left nothing of his argument unanswered but its audacity.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN has sent a donation of £200 to the Society for Promoting the Employment of Additional Curates in Populous Places, of which society her Majesty is patron; and the Prince Consort has given £100 to the same object.

THE PRINCESS ALICE is beginning to figure as a patroness of literature. Her Royal Highness has accepted the dedication of a new illustrated work, "The Promises of Jesus Christ."

THE LADIES' GARIBOLDI BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION have just remitted to General Garibaldi a further sum of £500 for the use of the sick and wounded volunteers of his army.

PROFESSOR FARADAY has consented to deliver a course of lectures, adapted to a juvenile auditory, "On the Chemical History of a Candle," in the coming Christmas vacation.

A HUNDRED AND THREE VESSELS left the South Dock, Sunderland, on Thursday week—ninety-six by the south outlet, and seven by the north entrance. Fifty-four vessels entered the dock by the north end, making a total of one hundred and fifty-seven arrivals and departures from the dock in one tide.

MADAME GEORGE SAND, who was dangerously ill, is now out of danger.

LAST WEEK A SILVER CRADLE, valued at 300 guineas, was presented to Mr. F. Perkins, the outgoing Mayor of Southampton, and on Wednesday the Corporation and magistrates gave him a grand banquet. Mr. Perkins has presented the Corporation with a portrait of the Queen by Winterhalter.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT, we hear, intend having a medal given for the Chinese campaign, like those commemorating the war in the Crimea and in Italy.

COLONEL CHARLES F. ROWLEY LASCELLES, a Waterloo officer, died last week, after a lingering illness, in his sixty-fifth year.

THE DEATH OF SIR CHARLES FELLOWS is announced. He died at his residence, Montagu-place, Russell-square, in his sixty-first year.

A PARAGRAPH is going the round of the French departmental journals to the effect that the Government thinks seriously of the abolition of passports. Several of the Councils-General have expressed a strong opinion that in these days of railways they are useless.

MR. ALDERMAN WIRE died on Friday week at his residence, Lowisham.

SIR W. C. TREVELYAN has placed at the disposal of the council of the Society of Arts the sum of £100, to be awarded as a prize for the best essay "On the Applications of the Marine Algae, and their Products, as Food or Medicine for man or domestic animals, or for dyeing and other manufacturing purposes." The essay must be based on original research.

THE INCREASE IN THE NUMBER OF STUDENTS in the University of Edinburgh, which was marked last year, continues this session. Lord John Russell's eldest son has this year matriculated in the University in which his father was a student fifty years ago.

EDWARD MORGAN, the crazy English sailor who insulted the Prince of Wales in New York, died lately at Bellevue Hospital of delirium tremens.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE is now on a visit to the Duchess of Hamilton in Scotland.

HER MAJESTY'S SHIP *Perseverance* was totally lost on the 3rd of October off Mayo, Cape Verde. All on board were saved.

LORD STANLEY AND LORD JOHN MANNERS are now on a visit to Mr. Disraeli at Hughenden Manor.

THE SESSION OF THE BELGIAN CHAMBERS was opened at Brussels on the 13th inst. Contrary to expectation, there was no Royal speech. The Minister of the Interior read a letter from the King, in which his Majesty expressed his regret that he could not attend, owing to a severe cold.

PLANS ARE TO BE DEPOSITED WITH PARLIAMENT in the ensuing Session for the construction of an underground railway commencing at Regent-circus, Oxford-street, and terminating at the station of the Metropolitan Railway in Victoria-street, Holborn-bridge.

BURNS'S COTTAGE, which has been occupied for many years as a public-house, is advertised to let.

THE GOVERNMENT has decided on making some important extensions at Chatham dockyard.

THE EARL OF CHICHESTER has been appointed Lord Lieutenant of the county of Sussex, in the room of the Duke of Richmond, deceased.

AN OLD HARROVIAN has just given £1000 to the governors of the Harrow School. The interest is to form a prize or scholarship for such scholar as shall most distinguish himself by his attainments in scriptural knowledge.

IN MANCHESTER there was a keen struggle for the office of Chief Magistrate, the gentlemen proposed being Mr. Alderman Goadsby and Mr. Matthew Curtis. On a division each candidate was supported by thirty members of the Council; but the casting vote of the Mayor secured the election of Mr. Curtis.

HER MAJESTY'S SHIP *Bulldog*, under the command of Sir F. McClintock, has returned from the Arctic Seas, having successfully carried out the various lines of sounding. She encountered a succession of the heaviest gales.

THERE IS NO FOUNDATION for the report set afoot by the *Times* that Sir James Hudson is to be removed from Turin.

PROFESSOR KINGSLEY delivered his inaugural lecture as Professor of Modern History at Cambridge on Monday. He was most warmly received.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND on Tuesday raised its rate of discount for bills to five per cent. On the previous day the Bank of France raised its rate of discount to 4½ per cent.

THE FAMOUS INVENTION of Lord Dunsford for destroying an enemy is said by the *Court Journal* to be the filling of shells with a gas of so potent a nature that, when liberated from the bursting missile, it would poison the atmosphere around for many yards, killing those who breathed it.

THE HEALTH of the Earl of Aberdeen is said to have failed so greatly that he is likely to retire from public life.

GENERAL LAMORICIÈRE has arrived in Paris.

A LETTER has been addressed to Cardinal Wiseman by Cardinal Antonelli, the Secretary of State to Pope Pius IX., recommending the systematic collection of "St. Peter's pence" throughout every diocese in England, to replenish the resources of the Papal treasury at Rome.

THE OLD MAGNET COACH, which for many years ran between Weymouth and Salisbury, and since the opening of the Dorchester Railway between that town and Blandford, ceased running last week in consequence of the opening of the Wimbourn and Blandford Branch.

THE DEATH OF MR. GEORGE MEDD BRUNT, Q.C., formerly M.P. for Weymouth, is announced.

ON THE RECOMMENDATION of the French Minister of Public Works the railway companies are considering the practicability of giving second and third class passengers the comfort of hot-water tubes, which have hitherto only been the privilege of first-class carriages.

THE PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL COMPANY have given notice that their rates of passage-money will be increased on and from the 1st of January next, in consequence of the rise in the freight of coals and in the freight and cost of naval stores.

THE COLONELCY of the 13th LIGHT DRAGOONS has become vacant by the demise of General the Hon. Edward Poyndar Lyon, C.B. The gallant officer expired on Sunday night, after a very short illness.

IN THE MONASTERY OF ST. GOTHARD, during the month of October, hospitality was given to 2162 travellers, of whom 1555 were soldiers of the Pope returning from Italy.

THE *Monde* and the *Ami de la Religion* publish a piece of news which seems to require confirmation. They state that the Bulgarians, who amount to 4,000,000, have abandoned the Greek religion for the Roman Catholic.

THE FRENCH EMPEROR has given to M. Félicien David, the musical composer, a pension of 2400*fr.* a year.

SIR JOHN BOWRING was married last week, at the Unitarian Chapel, Bristol, to Miss Deborah Castle, daughter of the late Mr. Michael Hinton Castle, of that city.

THE KING OF SIAM has declared war against the Emperor of Annam, who is now at war with France and Spain.

A LONG VOYAGE OF PRINCE NAPOLEON is again talked of; but, instead of going all round the world, he is only to take a trip to America. As on the occasion of his trip to the Arctic Sea, he will be accompanied by several men of letters, professors, and artists.

SIR HOPE GRANT AND ADMIRAL HOPE have well earned the distinctions which their Sovereign has conferred upon them. The former is made a Grand Cross, and the latter a Knight Commander, of the Order of the Bath.

THE VIENNA BREWERS having raised the price of their beer three florins a barrel, there has been a grand strike on the part of the beer-consuming public. As vast quantities of wine are grown in Austria, the brewers will either lower their prices or lose their customers.

THE CHRISTMAS CATTLE SHOW of the Smithfield Club will be held this year, as usual, in the Baker-street Bazaar, from the 11th to the 14th of December, both inclusive. The entries are expected to be fully as numerous as in any previous year.

THE WAR OFFICE has issued a notice that volunteers who have reduced the "pull" of the rifle triggers must pay the expense of their repairs.

A FRENCH PAPER states that when the French occupied Peking-Ho a number of large jars filled with water, and containing a woman in each, were found. The women, who were not strong enough to endure a long march, had been thus treated to prevent their falling alive into the enemy's hands.

THE LATEST ADVICES FROM SYRIA state that Lord Dufferin continued very ill.

BISHOP SPENCER (late of Madras) preached a sermon a few days ago in Lloyd and Co.'s limestone pit at Wednesbury, 600 feet deep.

THREE YOUNG MEN having committed a mischievous act at Brixton were pursued by the police, and in running away two of them fell into a pit and were drowned.

THE PATENT continuing Lord Brougham's peerage to his brother, Mr. William Brougham, has at length passed the Great Seal.

FOUR COUPLES OF FOXHOUNDS of the best blood in England have been sent out to Australia for the improvement of the Melbourne hunt.

THE BERLIN ROYAL ACADEMY OF ARTS elected the Princess Frederick William an honorary member at a full meeting a short time since.

THE FIRST THEATRICAL REPRESENTATION this season at Windsor Castle before her Majesty and Court is commanded for the 29th inst., when the Adelphi company (assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Wigan) will perform "Ici on Parle Français" and "Masks and Faces."

THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE BOARD OF INLAND REVENUE have decided that, according to the recent statute, 23 and 24 Vic., cap. 90, persons may pursue and kill hares by coursing with greyhounds, or by hunting with beagles or other hounds, in Ireland, as well as in England and Scotland, without a game certificate.

THE REV. CHARLES KINGSLEY preached in the private chapel at Windsor Castle on Sunday week.

THE WILL OF THE LATE MR. MATTHEW UZZELLI, of London, has been sworn under £250,000, exclusive of property in Belgium.

AT TAY FERRY the other day an old woman, who wished to protect her bonnet from the rain, drew her dress over it, and then started off. Not being able to see before her, she walked into the harbour, but was rescued.

THE DUKE OF SOMERSET was elected one of the Elder Brethren of the Trinity House, in the room of the late Earl of Dunsford.

ANN CLARK, a young and handsome woman, committed suicide through excessive grief, on account of the death of her husband. They lived at Horselydown.

THE PRESENTATION OF THE FREEDOM of the city of London, with swords, to Lord Clyde and Sir James Outram, which has been delayed principally on account of the visit of the former to the south of France, and the illness of the latter, will take place early in December.

A MAN does not often hear his own funeral oration delivered from the pulpit, but that advantage was enjoyed lately by a Papal crusader, M. Giquel, who formed one of the congregation of the Bishop of Poitiers, and heard his virtues extolled as one of the martyrs at Castelfidardo. He had turned up unexpectedly that morning from Italy.

FUNERAL OF SIR CHARLES NAPIER.—The funeral of Admiral Sir Charles Napier took place on Monday at Catherington, near Merchiston Hall, Hants. Beyond the fact of the deceased being borne to the grave by eight seamen who had served under his command during the greater part of his professional career, the whole of the proceedings were of a very private and unostentatious character. The mourners present comprised the Rev. J. Jodrell, General E. Napier, the Hon. William Napier, Colonel William Napier, Colonel M. Murdoch, Vice-Admiral Sir Michael Seymour, G.C.B.; Rear-Admiral Erskine, Captain G. T. Gordon, and Mr. William Grant.

THE POOR OF BETHNAL-GREEN.—Amongst the many miseries caused by the failure of Messrs. Davies, the bankers, of Shoreditch, may be mentioned that of the Rev. Timothy Gibson, the Curate of St. Matthew's, Bethnal-green, who for nineteen years has been "working" that great and populous parish as "Curate in sole charge." Mr. Gibson has published an appeal to the public, as follows:—"The Rev. Timothy Gibson, Curate and Lecturer for the last nineteen years of St. Matthias, the mother church and parish of Bethnal-green, is compelled by dire necessity to appeal to the wealthy and benevolent for aid under the following painful circumstances:—Owing to the recent failure of the bank of Messrs. Davies and Co., Shoreditch, Mr. Gibson has lost, besides a small sum of his own, nearly £400, the property of the poor of his parish—that amount being the proceeds of a Provident Fund, instituted sixteen years ago by Mr. Gibson for their benefit, and paid in by them in small weekly sums during the current year, with the confident expectation of its being returned to them at Christmas next, with the addition of 25 per cent on each amount deposited, to enable them to purchase winter clothing and other necessities for themselves and families, this having been annually done for the last sixteen years. Mr. Gibson, being only a poor Curate, is entirely destitute of the means of repairing this heavy loss, and therefore he most earnestly implores a benevolent public to supply the necessary aid to save him from temporal ruin, and his ministry from disgrace."—The Bishop of London recommends this appeal.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

THERE are three candidates actually in the field for the honour of representing the borough of Southwark—Mr. Henry Fawcett, Mr. Apsley Pellatt, and Mr. Scovell. Mr. Scovell, however, will not canvass, nor attend any public meeting to explain his political sentiments and to be catechised thereon. It is hardly likely, therefore, that the electors will choose him, and especially as Mr. Scovell will not spend money. Mr. Henry Fawcett is at present the most popular candidate; and, unless some wealthy man should rush in and carry the borough, as Roupell carried Lambeth, by a coup de main, Mr. Fawcett stands a very good chance of being elected. Mr. Fawcett comes to the electors with the powerful recommendation of Lord Brougham and Mr. John Stuart Mill; and he is the writer, if I mistake not, of a pamphlet entitled "Mr. Hare's Reform Bill Simplified and Explained," in which he not only "simplifies and explains" Mr. Hare's book, but indorses his plan of Reform. Now this, to my mind, is a still further recommendation of Mr. Fawcett, for this book of Mr. Hare is a remarkably thoughtful work—has attracted a great deal of notice—has made a deep impression upon some of the best minds in England (Mr. John Stuart Mill's, for example)—was more than once alluded to in the late debates in Parliament, and will, no doubt, be alluded to again and again; and therefore one would be glad to see its exponent in Parliament. Mr. Fawcett is blind: he lost his sight years ago from an accident with a gun. But blindness is obviously not a disqualification; deafness would be; dumbness, perhaps (I speak doubtfully on this, however, because I have, at times, wished that some honourable members were dumb); but a blind member seated by the side of some kind chaperon might perform his duties, whether in the House or in the committee-room, almost as well as if he could see. Mental blindness is very common in the House, and it is not at present deemed to be a disqualification. Why, then, should physical blindness—incomparably the smaller evil—be one? Mr. Fawcett lives at Bodenham, near Salisbury. He is a Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and is well known as an acute thinker and a high-minded gentleman. Now I am upon the subject, and as I wish public attention to be drawn to Mr. Hare's plan of reform in Parliament, I may as well quote what Mr. John Stuart Mill says about it:—"Mr. Hare's bill," he says, "has exactly, and for the first time, solved the difficulty of representation, and by so doing has cleared up the gloom and uncertainty which hung over the future of representative government, and therefore civilisation." And, again, Mr. Mill further remarks "that he began with a great natural distrust of what seemed a very complicated set of arrangements, but he ended by being convinced that the scheme is workable, and is effectually guarded or guardable against fraud." This is Mr. Mill's opinion of Mr. Hare's remarkable scheme, and I, who have read his book and Mr. Fawcett's pamphlet, indorse every word. Indeed, the more I think of Mr. Hare's plan the more I am delighted with it, and I cannot but think that when it comes to be thoroughly understood it will be looked upon as a grand discovery.

Between Mr. Fawcett and Mr. Apsley Pellatt there can be no comparison. Mr. Fawcett is evidently a scholar and a philosopher. Mr. Pellatt, who is well known, for he was in Parliament from 1852 to 1857, is nothing more than a bustling, fussy tradesman. When he was in Parliament I used to look upon him as very much like unto a wheel which was constantly whirling round with considerable noise and great show of work, but made no progress and moved no machinery—just one of those common men who have boundless activity, a restless passion to do something, but who have no ideas and are incapable of forming any. He was incessantly driving at something, but accomplished nothing that was of the slightest worth. Up to 1857 he was rather popular in Southwark—owing to the fact that he was very attentive to his constituents, ever ready to listen to their grievances, and made a great show of attempting to redress them, if he did not succeed. But just before the general election he had become involved in the fatal British Bank business, and then he lost, I do not say justly, his popularity; and at the general election in that year he lost his seat, which in 1859 he again tried to recover, but failed. Mr. Pellatt is a great gun in the Dissenting world. He takes the chair at Dissenting meetings, lays first stones of Dissenting chapels, &c., &c., and will, therefore, command the votes of the Dissenters; but I cannot think that he will succeed against Mr. Fawcett. By-the-by, if the Dissenters wish to have one of their own body to represent them in Parliament, why should not they elect Mr. Miall? He is confessedly an able man; has more brains, indeed, than a dozen Mr. Pellatts. Rumour says that Mr. Miall is too radical; and, moreover, has no money, or, at all events, will not spend it in election contests. And here, in conclusion, I may say that money in Southwark, as elsewhere, is almost a *quid non*. It has been publicly affirmed that Mr. John Locke's elections in 1857-59 cost him together over £10,000, and that Sir Charles Napier, from first to last, spent as much money as would have gone far to endow handsomely a naval college.

If I were suddenly "to enter the Church" (which, having no powerful friends to whom I could look for permanent I am not likely to do) I should preach my first sermon from the text, "Wash and be clean." And at first I must deal with it theologically, *secundum artem*; but I should soon begin to apply the text accommodatively, and proceed to show that cleanliness is godliness, and that it leads to health and long life. And I should not confine myself to mere washing of the body, but prove that we ought to wash our houses, cleanse our own drains, remove our cesspools, and in every way possible go in for sanitary improvement as prescribed by the Board of Health; and, *e.g.*, I should close with that remarkable instance of the wonderful effects of cleanliness which I find in the Registrar-General's last report, which I will now proceed to give to your readers. The city of Ely was notable for the rate of mortality which prevailed there. Down to the year 1849 the annual death-rate was twenty-six in the thousand. But Ely was blessed with a true energetic resident Dean, of the name of Peacock; and he—believing that this extraordinary death-rate was too high, and that it might by improved sanitary arrangements be decreased—set to work with all his influence to establish a board of health. Well, in 1851 the board was established, and went to work—first, to supply the town with water; secondly, to form proper drains; and, thirdly, to get rid of the cesspools. This work was partly accomplished in 1857, and has since then more fully carried out. And from 1851 to 1857 the death-rate had sunk to nineteen in the thousand, whilst in 1856 it amounted to only seventeen. The population of Ely is about 6000, I suppose; and, if this low rate of deaths continues, fifty-four lives will be annually saved. The cost of this great work has been £15,000, which, I suppose, will have to be repaid in twenty years; meanwhile 1080 lives will have been saved. Of course, I should finish my sermon as I began it, with a text—to wit, "Go ye and do likewise."

Appropos to this, there comes to me a pamphlet on "Thermotherapy; or, The Roman Bath," which relates such wonders that I must crave space for a word or two thereon. And here let me say that this pamphlet is not a puff; but is written by Erasmus Wilson, a great authority on all diseases of the skin, and who, I believe, has no pecuniary interest in recommending the use of the Thermæ. According to this little book, the cures which result from the Thermæ are something astonishing. Nor is the bath less wonderful in preventing disease. Colds and coughs seem to be unknown to the bathers. Indeed, it appears that they are wholly impervious to cold; and Mr. Wilson more abundantly attests a time in the future when men, by using the bath habitually, may not only do without extra wrappings, but go about in a state of nudity without harm. Yes, it is verily so, for he tells us of a child who has been brought up without clothing and is insensible to cold; and, further, he introduces to us grown-up people who walk about in the open air in cold weather, just as Adam and Eve did, not only without mischief, but with great enjoyment. In the words of Mr. Wilson, their bodies are "all face." Fancy, gentle readers, a time when we shall walk about the streets with no more clothing than a kilt, or at most a linen dress. Would not that be a strange product of civilisation?

Public funerals, to my mind, are never solemn nor impressive, and Lord Dunsford's was no exception. There was a great crowd—larger

than there was either at Lord Macaulay's or Mr. Stephenson's, but nothing solemn or impressive. The choristers sang, but very few knew what they were singing. Mr. Turtle played the organ—often so loudly as to drown the voices of the choristers. Dean Trench read the service, in his usual unimpressive drawl. There was then a great rush and bustling to see the corpse lowered, which operation few, however, could see, and then all was over. I saw Lord Brougham there, and he was the only notability that I did see. Mr. Hope, the member for Windsor, and Mr. Hubbard, the M.P. for Buckingham, were present, but they are hardly notable. It was remarkable that no members of the Government were present.

A good cause has always some injudicious, and frequently many bad, advocates. This has lately been illustrated by a Mr. Fernand Strauss, who, availing himself of the outcry against the decadence of dramatic literature, and the sin of adaptation from the French, has, in his capacity of "agent for the French Dramatic Authors' Society" (whatever that may mean), brought sweeping charges of piracy and misappropriation, which, on examination, prove to be totally unfounded, and show either that Mr. Strauss does not know what he is talking about, or that he is guilty of wilful misstatements. A week ago Mr. Strauss, in a letter addressed to a contemporary, declared that Mr. Watts Phillips's very successful drama of "The Dead Heart" had been translated from a French piece called "L'atude, ou Trente-cinq Ans de Captivité." This letter has produced an earnest and indignant answer from Mr. Phillips, who has forwarded a copy of the French piece in question to the office of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES, begging us to read it and say whether in the remotest degree it resembles his production. We have read "L'atude," and we are bound to say that Mr. Phillips's indignation is mild, considering the provocation he has received. There is not the smallest similarity between the pieces, and no one cognisant with both could possibly have been led into the mistake of averring that any resemblance existed. Again, Mr. Strauss has brought an accusation of a similar character against Mr. Stirling Coyne, which that veteran dramatist has equally disproved. There will now, probably, be a reaction in this matter; we have, to use a vulgar but forcible expression, "cried stinking fish" a little too long, but, like Irishmen, though we may abuse each other, we won't allow any one else to abuse us. Mr. Fernand Strauss has taken up a bad line of business, without even the necessary stock-in-trade of veracious information, and the sooner he drops it the better.

Mr. Wiltshire Stanton Austin, barrister-at-law, a good scholar, and a contributor to some of the best and most influential periodicals of the day, purposes giving a course of six historical and biographical lectures, called "Leaders of the People." "The Agora, the Forum, the Tribune, the Club, the Hustings, and the Platform," will be respectively the titles of the lectures. Mr. Austin purposes visiting the metropolis, the universities, and the principal towns of the United Kingdom.

The cheap press progresses everywhere. Mr. Bouverie, the member for Kilmarnock Burghs, recently made allusion to it in a public speech, and complimented its conductors in the highest terms on its intelligence and accuracy. This was acceptable praise from high authority, more especially when coupled with the fact that the speaker confessed that since the establishment of penny journals he had been compelled to give much more time to his oratory, for his speeches were now so fully and numerously reported that he could no longer make one oration serve several occasions. The junction of the *Star* and the *Dial* is accomplished; the circulation of the *Telegraph* is supposed to exceed sixty thousand a day; the *Standard* has its fair share of popularity; and yet we hear of another intended cheap metropolitan journal. Mr. Stiff, the well-known proprietor of the *London Journal*, who some twelvemonth since made an abortive attempt with the *Daily London something*, is reported to be again in the field: he is a man of wealth and enterprise, and ere the New Year we may, perhaps, see a new competitor for the people's pence.

The granite pedestal so long semi-shrouded at the bottom of Waterloo-place has at length been surmounted by the statue of Honour whose coming has been for such a length of time delayed. As well as it can be seen through the still-surrounding scaffolding, the statue looks grand and majestic, holding in either hand a laurel chaplet, and posed with much firmness and grace. The pedestal itself, with its real cannon and trumphy, is in the worst taste, and the inscription is silly and ungrammatical. Does not old Lord Dundonald deserve a statue? The Government so snubbed him when alive that it can well afford to be recognisant of his memory.

A report runs that "Framley Paragon" is about to see gaslight in a stage adaptation. It will be curious to notice how the scissors-and-paste wielder can manage to weave dramatic interest into this singularly undramatic work.

I have received a literary curiosity in the shape of a copy of the *West African Herald*, a journal published in the town of Cape Coast, on the Gold Coast of Africa, and claiming to be "edited, printed, and published entirely by natives of the Gold Coast." It is a singular production, rough enough, as may be imagined, but commendable in its way. It appears to be published at irregular intervals, and the articles seem broken off and taken up again without any reference to the time that has elapsed. Thus, in my copy, dated October 9, appears the continuation of an article, the last portion of which was published on the 31st of August, and the continuation, of which commences, "that with the child who thus becomes the denizen of another country the love is far different, &c.," as though it were possible for the reader to have preserved the context in his mind for a period of six weeks! Here is a paragraph of great naïveté:—

A PHENOMENON.—In February last we recorded the birth of a monster at Dutch Acra, concerning which circumstances some persons affected to be rather sceptical, as if such things had never been known before. We have now to record the following fact:—A child was lately born at Annamaboe (nine miles to the eastward of Cape Coast Castle) with two heads, four arms, and four legs. It was buried alive very shortly after its birth, in a cordon with native custom.

The announcement of the burying alive is surely delicious in its calm simplicity!

Many will recollect the late Mr. Crofton Croker's pleasant little metropolitan trip, "A Walk from London to Fulham." A new edition has been published, revised and edited by the author's son, Mr. Dillon Croker, F.S.A., and it makes a very agreeable little volume.

With great regret in the literary world will be noted the death of Mr. J. W. Parker, junior, the well-known publisher in West Strand, and the virtual editor of *Fraser's Magazine*. He was a most honourable and warm-hearted man, and was connected, not only in business relations but on terms of most intimate friendship, with Messrs. Kingsley, Helps, Froude, Theodore Martin, and many other leading men in literature, who will deeply mourn his loss.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER

HAYMARKET—DRURY LANE—LYCEUM—OLYMPIC.

Mr. Tom Taylor's last production at the HAYMARKET, called "The Babes in the Wood," was very nearly proving a fiasco. It is much too long; there is too much talking, and too little action; and the plot is totally uninteresting. Two young people marry against their parents' consent, promise to live virtuously, refuse to draw bills, go to the Bench, loving each other all the time, have their debts paid, and—*voilà tout!* One cannot make much out of that; and the occasional smartness of the dialogue does not compensate for the dreary four hours which were consumed in elaborating this simple story. The acting was very good—Mr. Buckstone, as a henpecked lodging-house-keeper, who at length asserts his rights, being full of grotesque and bizarre humour; Mr. Compton giving a capital sketch of a new character—a Downing-street bore, whose walk, simper, and general inanities were most artistically rendered; and Mr. Clark making a great deal of a little part as a bill-discounter. Miss Sedgwick acted more quietly and better than usual; and Mr. Farren was gentlemanly, as he always is.

At DRURY LANE a portion of the Adelphi company has appeared in Mr. Watts Phillips's new play, "A Story of the '45." This drama, though not equal to "The Dead Heart," is cleverly written and well put together, and, though Mr. Phillips has not advanced in fame, he

has not retrograded. The action of the plot is laid at the time of the Pretender's rising, and the principal interest revolves round an old baronet, who, having betrayed his life's enemy to the Government, learns that his own son is married to his enemy's daughter, and, consequently, relents and counteracts the plots which he himself has woven. This character is finely elaborated by Mr. Webster, and played in the most finished manner. Next to him stands Mr. Toole, whose representation of a rascally steward shows the favourite comedian in a new and higher range of character. Mr. McLeni, who was with Mr. Dillon in his Lyceum management, plays the son in a very gentlemanly and effective manner; and Mr. Paul Bedford lends his jovial presence towards lightening the heavier portion of the play.

At the LYCEUM Madame Celeste has made a decided hit with a thorough melodrama, called "Adrienne; or the Secret of a Life." There is nothing very new in the plot, but the characters are well drawn and well played, especially by the manageress, Mrs. Keeley, and Mr. G. Vining.

"Home for the Holidays" is the title of a rather silly little piece, a translation from the French, which has been played at the OLYMPIC, but which is alone noticeable from the charming manner in which the heroine is played by Miss Louise Keeley.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

THE Prince of Wales arrived at Plymouth on Thursday morning, after having been twenty-six days at sea. Considerable uneasiness was felt at the delay; and the *Orlando*, the *Himalaya*, and other vessels, with some half-dozen screw-tugs, were dispatched this week in search of the squadron. It seems that the Prince's ship, the *Hero*, only possesses auxiliary steam-power, and could not possibly have had on board more than a week's fuel when she left America. Besides, for many days past, strong easterly winds had prevailed, which prevented the squadron from making much progress.

On landing, his Royal Highness immediately took his departure for Windsor by special train.

BANQUET OF THE SALTERS' COMPANY.

THE Company of Salters entertained Lord Palmerston, Lord John Russell, the Duke of Somerset, and other distinguished guests on Wednesday night. The Premier and the Foreign Secretary both made speeches—the former eulogising the latter in the following terms:—

My noble friend, all through life the friend and champion of the principles of freedom, has lately had to perform duties connected with the development of freedom in one of the most interesting countries of Europe. You have seen him watching the progress of events in Italy, a country to which he has not only directed the energies of his mind, but of which he has a knowledge acquired by personal visits. You have seen him at one time endeavouring to check those rash impulses which threatened to renew wars which if renewed might have blighted all the best hopes of Italian freedom. You have seen him, on the other hand, using the great power and influence of England to exhort other countries to follow her example by abstaining from all interference with the events passing in the peninsula, and by leaving the Italians to settle their own affairs according to their own views of their own interests. I trust, gentlemen, that before long my noble friend will see the accomplishment of his earnest wishes, and will be able to witness the triumphant success of the principles of which he has been so steady, so persevering, and so consistent an advocate.

Lord John Russell's most interesting remarks were also about Italy. He said: The policy of the Government had been to secure fair play for the Italians; and if they have thought fit to expel a dynasty, and call another prince of another family to rule over them, with a view to obtain good government, I think that, seeing it is what we have done ourselves, we should be the last persons to blame them.

THE IRISH VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.—Mr. Shattam Crawford has written a long letter in support of the formation of an Irish volunteer force. He reviews the history of the famous '82 Volunteers, and shows that England has no reason to apprehend disloyalty on the part of Irishmen armed under proper regulations for the defence of their country against a possible foreign invasion. It was as citizens, not as soldiers, that the '82 Volunteers claimed constitutional rights, the justice of which the British Parliament had to acknowledge; and he adduces several instances of the loyalty of the volunteers under circumstances more conducive to disloyalty to the Crown, and distaste for the English connection, than exist at present.

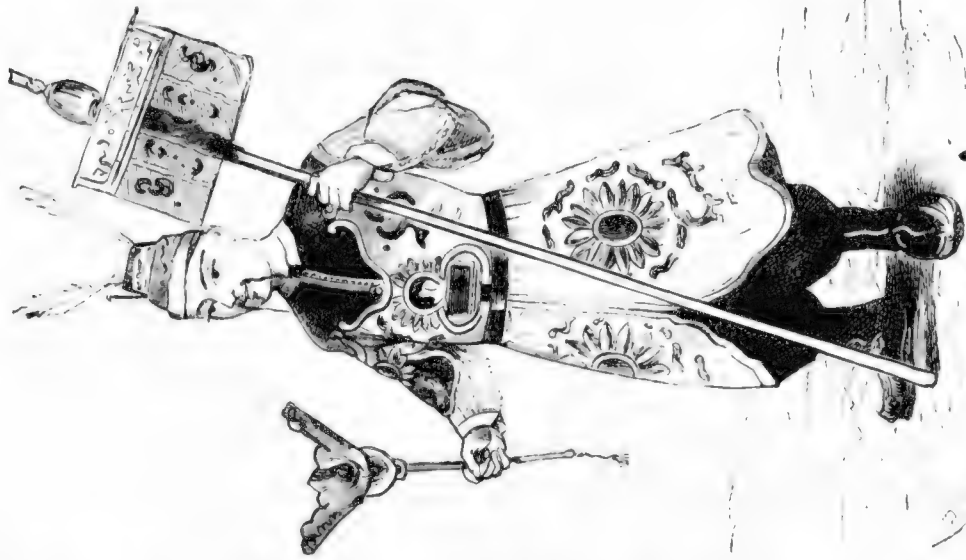
MR. BOWALL'S PROJECT.—Mr. J. Klotz-Bowall writes in the French language to the *Times*, asserting most positively (in contradiction to Lord Bury) that his plan of an excursion of volunteers to Paris received the cordial approval of the Commander-in-Chief. He states that the Royal Duke authorised him to write to the Emperor Napoleon to the effect that he (his Royal Highness) would experience personally the greatest satisfaction by seeing the scheme carried out. The Minister of War equally approved of the project, but with more reserve.

A LUNATIC IN WINDSOR CASTLE.—On Sunday week, between eight and nine o'clock in the evening, a young gentleman presented himself before the two sentinels at the gate on Castle-hill, who stopped him, stating that it was the entrance only for the Royal family, on which the stranger said, "I am the Prince of Wales," when, from his gentlemanly manners, the sentinel presented arms and suffered him to pass. He afterwards succeeded in passing the sentinels at the gateway at the York and Lancaster towers, and, having got into the quadrangle, he entered the castle by the Augusta tower. Here he was met by one of the servants, who inquired his business, when he said, "I am the Prince of Wales, and am going to see my mother, the Queen." The servant told him he would accompany him, and introduced him to Superintendent Baker, who, finding the young gentleman insane, conveyed him to the Old Windsor Union.

A LITERARY ARTISAN.—One of the artisans employed in the wheelers branch, Royal carriage department of Woolwich Arsenal, has published an exceedingly commendable work, under the title of "Chips from the Block," being a summary of intelligent and useful information to working men of his class. Although engaged in his daily employment from six in the morning to six in the evening, he has succeeded in writing and bringing through the press a book which cannot fail in being extensively circulated amongst those for whose benefit and instruction it was compiled. The work is dedicated to Colonel Tulloh, superintendent of the department, who, having consented to forward a copy for the inspection and approval of the Queen, last week received the following reply:—"My dear Mr. Tulloh, I have had the honour to present to Her Majesty the Queen Mr. Knell's book, which seems to be written in an excellent spirit, and to be full of practical good sense. I have received Her Majesty's commands to request that you will present him with the inclosed cheque for £10 in token of Her Majesty's approbation of his praiseworthy occupation of his time. Sincerely yours, C. B. PIPERS." The following communication was likewise received on Saturday from the War Department on the same subject:—"Dear Colonel Tulloh, Sir Benjamin Hawes desires me to send you the accompanying parcel, and to ask you to be so kind as to present to Knell the books which it contains. Yours faithfully, J. W. COORSK." The parcel contained Dr. Andrew Ure's fifth edition of "The Dictionary of Arts, Manufactures, &c.," bound in three quarto volumes, and illustrated with 2000 engravings. The flyleaf bears the subjoined testimonial, written by Sir Benjamin Hawes, Under Secretary of State for War:—"The gift of Sir Benjamin Hawes to Henry Thomas Knell, in acknowledgment of the pleasure he has received from reading his essay on social science."

THE PRESS IN FINLAND.—A Stockholm journal publishes the following circular, which has been addressed by Count Burg, Governor-General of Finland, to the authorities of the Finnish towns:—"Helsingfors.—Since the commencement of the troubles now agitating Italy, the journals published in the Finnish language have given many details of those events; but as I am of opinion that the people of Finland cannot derive any profit from the knowledge of events of that kind, and that the editors of the Finnish journals would do much better to fill their columns with more instructive articles, I beg you, Mr. Governor, to let the editors understand that they must only allow to be published upon the *Finland* journals, in journals addressed to the people, such opinions as agree with the principles of order and morality, and with the sentiment of duty which pertains to an obedient people."

EXPERIMENTS WITH SMOOTH-BORE ARTILLERY.—Some experiments were tried on Saturday at Brompton, on the batteries against stone walls in the presence of the Commander-in-Chief, and a large party of distinguished officers. The results were as follows:—The result of Sir Royal Highness's inspection was his decided conviction, to use what are said to have been his own words, that "the Armstrong gun had the best of it, and that he would not hesitate to trust himself in the towers whilst a smooth-bore battery played on it as it had done that day." Beyond this high authority, we may add that the verdict of all the artillery and engineers, both officers and men, was unanimously in favour of the new weapon, the men adding a recommendation which they could best appreciate—namely, that the Armstrong gun was by far the easiest and safest firing.



STANDARD-BEARER OF THE EMPEROR'S PRIVATE BODY GUARD.

junks across the sea and then up the Peiho. All the salt for the use of the capital is stored here. An Imperial monopoly, the dreary salt flat on which we landed constitutes one of the most valuable appanages of the Crown. There, and all along the coast, may be seen innumerable salt-hills. When the salt is evaporated it is brought to Tien-Tsin, and piled in stacks covered with matting, large as the largest haystacks in England. Acres of them may be seen on the north bank of the river just below the town. A considerable trade is carried on in grain and rice. The river is thronged with junks, and the crowded, bustling streets are full of life and motion. The position of Tien-Tsin renders it one of the most important cities in China, and the key of the capital. Its population is said to be nearly half a million of souls. It is certainly upwards of three hundred thousand. Though the Gulf of Pecheli be shallow, the Peiho difficult of navigation, and the bar at its mouth inconveniently large, yet ships of considerable burden can ascend the river. The Peninsular and Oriental steamer *Granada*, which brought up Lord Elgin and Sir Hope Grant, and draws eleven feet of water, is anchored off the town at the mouth of the Grand Canal. The steamer *Carthage*, drawing twelve feet, with commissariat stores on board, is moored just below; and her Majesty's dispatch gun-boat *Regnard*, of the same draught, just above her. The *Granada* and the *Carthage* ascended the river in one day, under the skilful pilotage of Captain Roderick Dew, R.N., and neither grounded more than once.

"The walled city is of considerable extent—dirty and filthy as every other Chinese town. Outside the wall is the north suburb, greater in extent than the city itself. It is built along the Grand Canal, the river, running at right angles to it. Here are all the principal shops and warehouses. The streets, though unpaved, are clean, and the houses fitted up with something like comfort. The mansion occupied by Lord Elgin, Baron Gros, and Sir Hope Grant, belongs to one of the principal corn-merchants. It is of immense size, and actually has glass in many of the windows. Like all Chinese houses, it is built without plan or design—a suite of rooms here, a courtyard there; but the rooms are airy, large, and lofty, and two successful attempts at a garden have been made in the inner courts. The English and French Ambassadors, and the English Commander-in-Chief, with their numerous Staffs, are accommodated without being crowded, while from the construction of the building each of their Excellencies virtually has a separate house. General Montauban's residence, at the junction of the river and canal, is quite *coquet* in appearance. The verandah is covered with flowers and exotics; and I never enter the enormous building occupied by the Artillery and Engineers without fear of losing myself amidst its courts and corridors.

"Let us walk down 'the Street of Everlasting Prosperity,' the Regent-street of the north suburb. At its entrance is a crowd of Chinamen, which constantly renewed from dawn to sunset, stands gaping through a gateway at the head-quarters horses picketed in a large courtyard. Forcing our way through these unsavoury Celestials, we find ourselves in a small square occupied by the 'eel-pie' and 'baked-potato' men of the place. Your working-man dines in the street, and this square is a favourite al fresco restaurant. Li, on our right, deals in meat-pies. He has a small charcoal fire below his oven, and in a trice his *pâté* is compounded and cooked before the public. Ho, by his side, supplies vegetable diet, turnips, onions, pumpkins, yams, cut into small slices and served in the water wherein they are boiled. Here is a man with sweetstuff, pastry, and 'tuck.' There another with fruit—grapes, peaches, lotus fruit, water-melons, apples, and pears. All tastes are supplied. But even in dining the ineradicable love of the Chinaman for gambling is evinced. Every one of these dealers has a box like a dice-box, in which twenty small sticks are placed. Two of these sticks are

GUN-BOATS TOWING THE TRANSPORTS WITH TROOPS TO THE MOUTH OF THE PEHTANG.

It would appear that the war in China has not yet reached any such definite result as had been anticipated from the brilliant operations of the allied forces at the taking of the Taku Forts; but, whatever may be the intended treachery or presumption of the Manchus, the strength already exhibited both on land and on the rivers may well serve to show them how hopeless any prolonged struggle is likely to prove. Our illustration represents the disposition of the naval force during the approach to the mouth of the Pehtang. The troops were transported thither on board junks and flat-bottomed boats towed by the gun-boats.

The city of Pehatang itself is approached by a low swamp of about five miles in extent, and is particularly unhealthy, the soil exhaling a small which, combined with the wet and muddy ground, is sufficient to produce a large amount of disease, and especially dysentery and fever.

The streets are mostly ankle-deep in filth; and provisions of all kinds were, at the time of the arrival of the troops, so scarce that the supplies were nearly exhausted on the first demand. The activity of the allies, however, seemed in no way diminished by the obstacles they had to encounter; and one of the first tasks to which they set themselves was an attempt to put a stop to the piracy which has so long made the Chinese seas and rivers dangerous.

These endeavours had been so successful at Chusan that a small English gun-boat, with a crew of only fifteen men, under the command of Lieutenant Henry, had already captured six lorchas and destroyed two others.

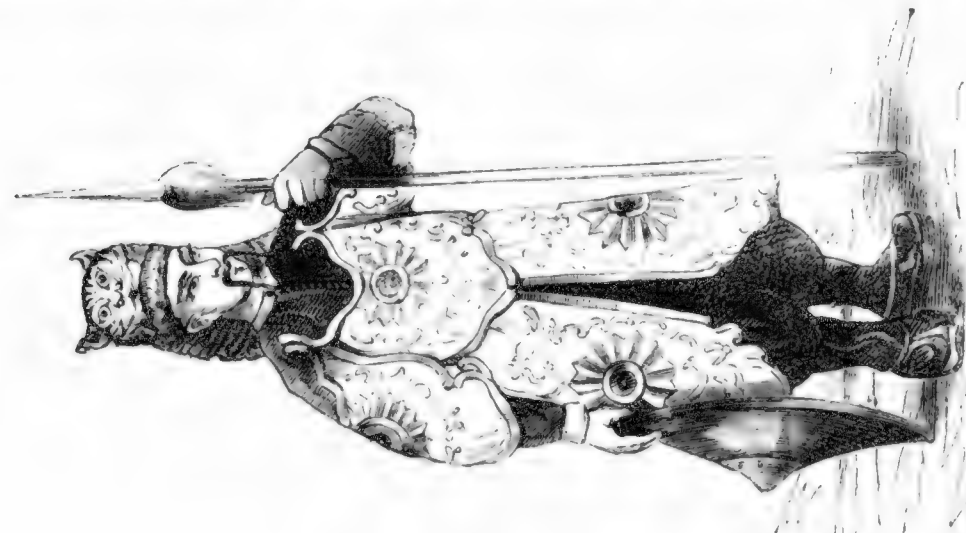
Assuredly our countrymen and their companions in arms had stern work provided for them in their first desperate charge against the Chinese Tartar force at the Taku Forts; and, although it has long been the fashion to regard the Chinese warrior as a mere burlesque figure compounded of tinseled armour, a wooden sword, and a mechanical shield, in which a moving face was intended to frighten their enemies, the antagonists which have lately been encountered have been of a very different material. The troops, at all events, fought desperately, however they may have lacked skill in the use of arms; and, whether their obstinate resistance was the result of courage or indifference, it gave rise to a hot contest.

It is true that there may be still some of those fancy ornamental soldiers amongst the Chinese troops at whom we have so often laughed, but they would be found at the capital, and only form part of the household guard, or show warriors. We are enabled to give illustrations of two of this description, one of whom is a standard-bearer in the Emperor's private body-guard, and seems to be very ineffectively armed; and the other a private of the celebrated Tiger-Guard, who, it may be believed, would seldom use his heavy spear for any other purpose than that of prodding some too ambitious Chinaman who approached a cortège within the limits of Celestial etiquette.

TIENT-SIN DESCRIBED.

The correspondent of the *Times* attached to the English Army in China gives a very interesting description of the famous city of Tien-Tsin:—

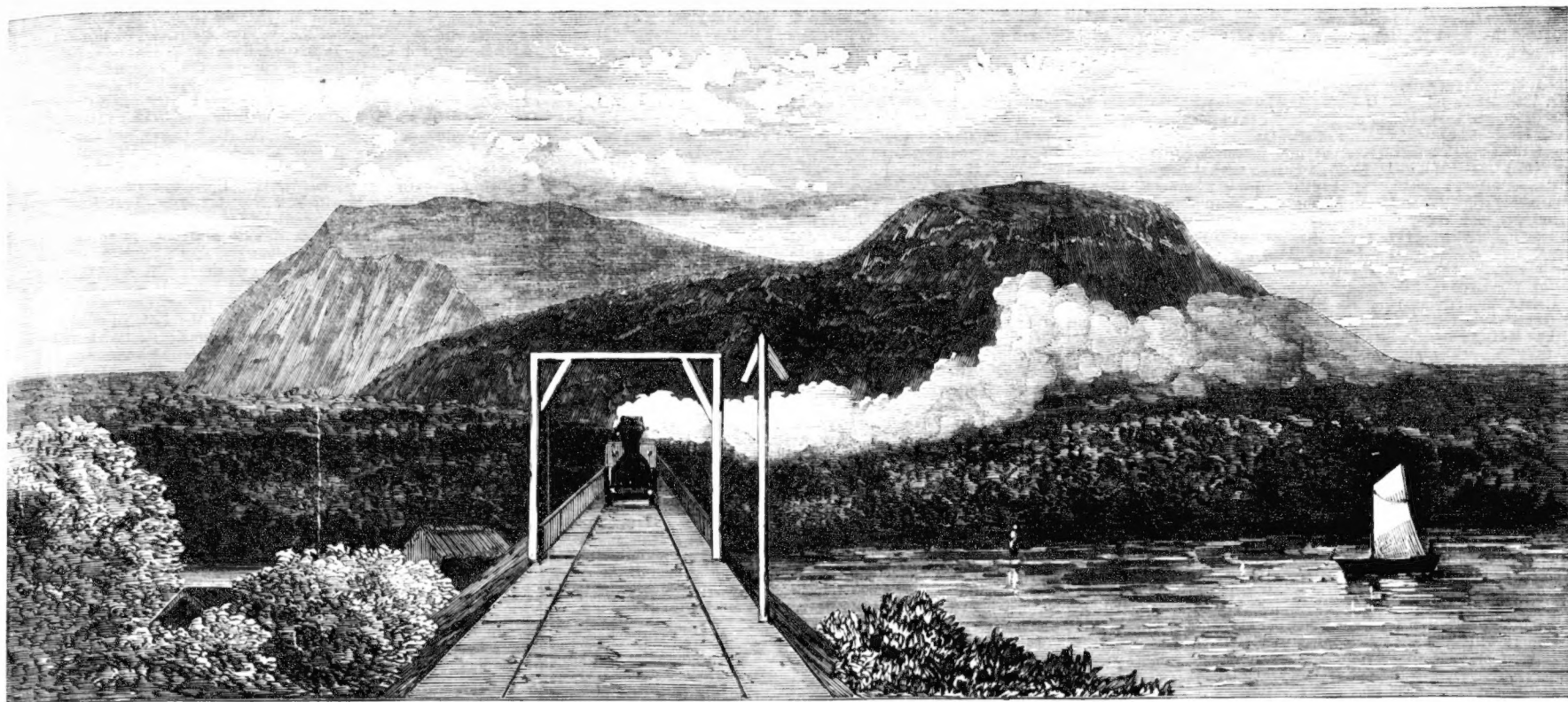
"Tien-Tsin, on the south bank of the Peiho, thirty-eight miles from the Taku Forts, and sixty-eight from Peking, is the largest port on the coast, north of Shanghai, not hitherto open to foreign trade. It is the terminus of the Grand Canal, which skirts the town and enters the Peiho outside the walls. By this canal all the produce and taxes for the use of the capital have been brought for centuries. Since it was 'broken up' by the irruption of the Yellow River the produce and taxes have equally reached Tien-Tsin, borne by



THE WANG IN CHINA—PRIVATE OF THE TIGER GUARD.



GUN-BOATS TOWING TRANSPORTS TO THE MOUTH OF THE PEHTANG.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY OF CANADA.—VIEW OF BELLE EIL MOUNTAIN.

prizes, the remainder blanks. Each portion of food is supposed to be worth ten cash, and on staking one cash every comer may try his luck. From morning to night is the rattle of these sticks to be heard in the square as the dealers invite their customers. From morning to night may the Chinaman be seen yielding to the invitation. Here is an old fellow, a 'bargee' on the river. He has but two cash, which he stakes, and loses one after the other. His face is rueful, and his belly empty, so we give him ten cash, with which he may ensure the meal he covets. He takes the cash, but instead of buying his food he recommences to gamble for it. One cash after another is drawn from him, and when he loses his last he walks away dinnerless. The fishmonger is perambulating about. His fish, in a shallow, round wooden bowl, lie gasping in three or four inches of water. Here are eels, brown and silver, large fat muddy carp, soles, and a fish speckled like a trout and of much the same flavour. At an open cookshop Chinese artistes are preparing the dinner of the day. The favourite dish is a stew composed of chopped pork, onions, seaweed, shrimps, and eggs. We taste, but its flavour is by no means agreeable to the Western palate. And, now, in a quiet secluded nook is a good-humoured laughing crowd enjoying the feats of a juggler. A wonderful man! He takes two pieces of sharp wire a couple of feet long, inserts them in his nostrils, and passes them thence down his throat. There is no deception, for he opens his mouth wide, and we see the wires down his gullet. Then he takes two leaden bullets, one the size of an ordinary musket-ball, the other weighing twelve ounces. He swallows the little one first. With many contortions he brings them up again, and the small bullet is the first to reappear. He draws the wires back through his nose, and spits blood. A shower of cash rewards his feat. Then he swallows a sword, crams pointed sticks into his ears and eyes, and performs a variety of tricks too numerous to be detailed. Could Mr. E. T. Smith secure him for Drury Lane he would make a fortune. We enter a perfumer's shop, full of knickknacks and necessities for my lady's toilet. Pearl-powder

is made up in neat little packages, and with rouge and paints of various hues. Lotions for the complexion, perfumes, dyes for the hair, and here, in a corner, 'thine incomparable oil, Macassar.' A barber is plying his trade. He shaves the head, combs and plaits the tail, and extracts wax from the ears. The latter operation is evidently a favourite with the Celestials. Alas! 'false tails' are common here, as they are said to be in England. The shop is full of them at a dollar the half-dozen. A distinguished officer of irregulars bought a few to make a plume for his helmet. A 'curio' stall contains very ordinary china at very exorbitant prices. Among its prizes are a common English bottle, price half a dollar, and an English earthenware plate, with 'Swiss scenes' painted thereon, for which double that amount is demanded. Here, also, are small boxes labelled 'superior concrete matches, without smell or sulphur.' They would cost a halfpenny at home; their price at Tien-Tsin is 24d. We come to a linen-draper's, and find Manchester and American goods—linen, cotton, and calico. Here is blue stuff for the common tunics and trousers. It is labelled 'Manchester, John Pender and Co.' By its side are calicoes marked 'Saunders,' and printed cottons from the Manchester looms in great abundance. The prices are 100 per cent higher than at Shanghai. Immense quantities of Russian cloth, both red and blue, are to be found in every shop. This cloth is of double width, thick, and coarse. It is sold at 25s. a yard, the price being fixed by the Russian Government. Coming by land all the way from Nijni Novgorod, such a price can never pay, but the Government is careless as to profit, for this cloth forms the principal object of barter for tea and silk. When Tien-Tsin is open to trade, our Yorkshire manufacturers should be able to drive the Russians out of the market. But let it not be forgotten that the Chinaman will only purchase that to which he has been accustomed, and for the present none but the most ordinary woollens should be sent to the north of China. It is somewhat remarkable that not one yard of English cloth can at the present moment be found in Tien-Tsin."

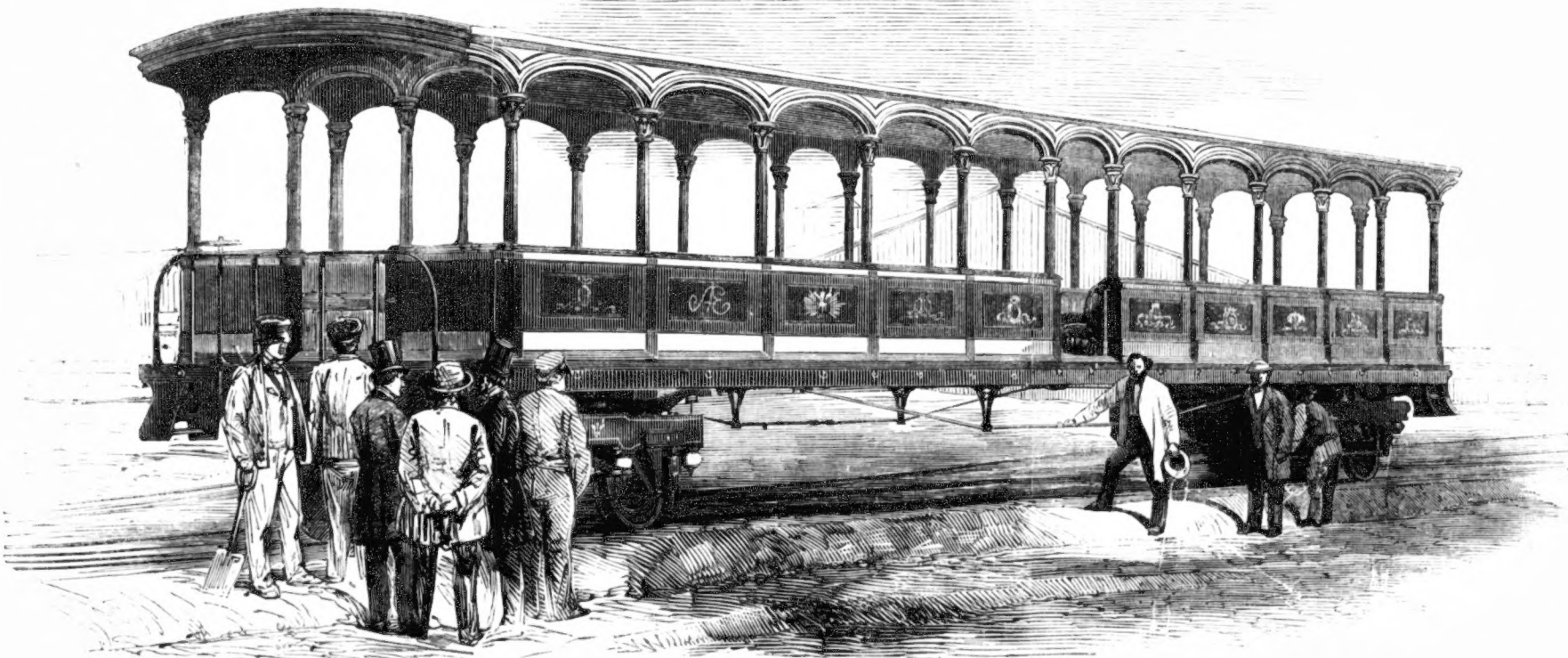
THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY OF CANADA:

We are enabled to present our readers with an Engraving of the magnificent Railway-car constructed by the order of the directors of the above company for the express use of the Prince of Wales and his suite.

As our readers will observe, it is built in the manner of an open pavilion, so that an unobstructed view of the scenery through which it passes may be obtained on all sides; while all the details of workmanship are carried out in a way which ensures a large amount of elegance and comfort, while at the same time it reflects great credit on the designers.

The Grand Trunk Railway of Canada is one of those great engineering operations which, in a very few years, become almost a necessity in a country like America, where an enormous extent of territory has to be connected for the interests of commercial enterprise. Its splendid viaducts, its five miles of iron bridges, and its massive masonry-work, at once render this magnificent line one of the wonders of modern scientific skill; while the superb and varied scenery which it intersects must have given the Royal passenger a delight none the less sincere that it lay within the British possessions. From Portland onward towards Mount Washington, with its snowy peak lost amongst the clouds; thence to Richmond in Canada; from there again to Quebec and across the St. Lawrence, still onward to Montreal, where stands the celebrated Victoria Bridge, and again to that other bridge at St. Anne's, even as far as Toronto, we traverse a tract of country in a journey in which we have presented to us a thousand fresh and interesting features of wild and beautiful scenery.

One of the most remarkable of these spots, and the subject of our Illustration, is situated about twenty-one miles from Montreal. It is a small village called Belle Eil, situated on the north shore of the River Richelieu, in the county of Verchères, and nearly opposite St. Hilaire.



THE RAILWAY CARRIAGE CONSTRUCTED BY ORDER OF THE DIRECTORS OF THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY OF CANADA FOR THE PRINCE OF WALES.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

English opera is still in the ascendant, and people begin now to understand that what English dramatic music has so long been in want of has not been composers to produce it, but theatres at which it could be understood. Nothing within the memory of living operatic man has been brought out at Her Majesty's Theatre with so much success as Mr. Macfarren's "Robin Hood." And whereas when Mr. E. T. Smith issued his Anglo-Italian prospectus for the present season every one saw beforehand that the doings of the Italians would quite eclipse those of the English artists, every one now perceives (from what has taken place) that the Italians have no chance against our own compatriots. Without instituting any comparison between M^{me}. Lemmens-Sherrington and M^{lle}. Titiens, or between Sims Reeves and Giuglini, we may simply observe that the foreign singers have been appearing in operas which are good but ancient—the English singers in an opera which is both good and new. Also, the valuable element of spirit has been present in the performances of "Robin Hood," and, by comparison, has frequently been absent from those of the Italian and German operas which are given on what are now considered the "off nights" at Her Majesty's Theatre. In the "Huguenots," for instance, though nothing can be finer than the acting and singing of M^{lle}. Titiens, and at times that of Signor Giuglini in the admirable duet of the third act, many of the scenes produce but little effect, in spite of the talent exhibited by at least three of the vocalists, in addition to the two already named—the said three being M^{lle}. Lemaire, the excellent contralto or mezzo-soprano of the company (and as much an Englishwoman as M^{me}. Lemmens-Sherrington), Signor (or Monsieur) Gassier, and Signor Violetti (or M. Violetti). We wonder whether it has ever occurred to Mr. E. T. Smith, as it assuredly must have done to many of the frequenters of this theatre, that the two great ornaments of his Italian company—M^{lle}. Titiens and Signor Giuglini—have been singing a great deal too much during the last two years? Certainly we are not tired of hearing them, but they must be tired now and then of singing to us, and the music even of "Don Giovanni" and the "Huguenots" must weary its exultants at last. To appear three times a week, in season and out of season, before a British public always thirsting for novelty, is a terrible trial for any singers, however great their merits may be. It will be said, perhaps, that Mario and Grisi have, nevertheless, been for some time before this novelty-loving public; but it must be remembered that, instead of singing three times a week during the greater part of the year, they have never, on the average, sung so much as twice a week during the three months which have usually constituted their season. We are here reminded that Grisi and Mario will for a certainty not appear next spring at the Royal Italian Opera, though it is by no means clear that Mario (whatever Grisi may do) will be able to sing at the rival establishment. We have long ceased to attempt to divine the policy of operatic managers, but, unless Mr. E. T. Smith is prepared to secure the services of all the great tenors and prima donnas, as well as all the great ex-tenors and ex-prima donnas, in Europe, we cannot understand what good he is to do himself by engaging vocalists merely that he may prevent them singing at the Royal Italian Opera. Grisi's talent as an actress will not cause people to forget for ever that a singer ought to have a voice. As for Mario, if he has but little voice left, he is at least in the same position as most of the other tenors of the day, and he is superior to them all in dramatic expression. But the question is, will Mario be able to sing at Her Majesty's Theatre at all? We believe an engagement already signed with Mr. Gye will not allow him to do so, and it is said that Mr. E. T. Smith will only be able to avail himself of his services at the Crystal Palace Concerts. We have even heard that there is some intention of building an opera-house at Sydenham for the special accommodation of Mario and his admirers—the contract of the great tenor binding him to appear nowhere in London except at the Royal Italian Opera. This rumour is curious and amusing, for which reason, or reasons, we give it publicity—adding, for conscience sake, and for the sake of Signor Mario's reputation as an honest tenor, that we put but little faith in it.

But we were saying that English opera is in the ascendant. Indeed, while Mr. Macfarren's "Robin Hood" is attracting half musical London to Her Majesty's Theatre, the other half is being drawn to the Royal Italian Opera by Mr. Edward Loder's "Night-Dancers." This charming work was originally produced at the Princess's Theatre, about fourteen years ago; and it may be said now, even more unreservedly than it was said then, that it deserves to be ranked with the very best operas the English school has produced. It is full of beautiful music, and is written from beginning to end with a careful attention to dramatic effect—so frequently lost sight of in most of our operas, which, for that reason, are often merely dramas adorned (or, to say the least, interspersed) with songs. There are ballads for ballad-lovers in "The Night-Dancers," as in other operas; but there are none which are brought in for the mere sake of introducing them, and not one which is written specially for the music-publishers and without reference to the dramatic character of the scene in which it occurs. These are negative merits, it may seem; but we will add that the music of "The Night-Dancers" is throughout the work of a thoughtful musician. It is always graceful, and in many places, especially in the celebrated flower duet ("Loves me, loves me not") of the second act, in the finale to this act, and in the songs of Giselle and her sister Willmin act 3, it has quite a poetical character. The part of Giselle is not played by Miss Louisa Pyne, whom it would have suited admirably, but by M^{me}. Palmieri, who is heard to more advantage in the Leonora of the "Trovatore," but who, nevertheless, sings Mr. Loder's music with considerable effect. Mr. Haigh appears as Albert, and executes the airs allotted to Giselle's lover with great taste, and, at times (in that of the third act, for instance), with much earnestness and intensity of feeling. All the minor parts, even to such as at many theatres would be assigned to mere chorus-singers, are given to competent vocalists; and the chorus and orchestra (the latter, of course, under the able direction of Mr. Alfred Mellon) are all that could be desired. The clever, sparkling overture was encored the first night (nevertheless, this overture, in which the last movement introduces the graceful air of the flower duet, spoiled by being treated after the fashion of a quadrille, does not appear to us at all in accordance with the subject of the opera); and at the end of the performance Mr. Loder was called for, and appeared, before the curtain.

It is no secret that for some years past the composer of "The Night-Dancers" has been suffering from the severest affliction that could possibly befall a man who has to live by the exercise of his imagination. A few months since it was proposed to publish, by subscription, an album containing a certain number of his songs, many of which have never been engraved. The present would be an excellent time—a good time of the year and a seasonable opportunity—for bringing it out.

The first of the Monday Popular Concerts for the winter season of 1860 took place on the 12th at St. James's Hall. The concert-room was crowded, and the entertainment was in all respects a great—indeed a remarkable—success. A canonist by Dussek, sung, for the first time in this country, by M^{me}. Lemmens-Sherrington, was encored; and the rondo of a duet for the pianoforte and violin by the same composer—a lively and characteristic rondo, founded, we fancy, on one of Dussek's own national Bohemian airs—had also to be repeated. The vocal honours of the evening were shared with M^{me}. Lemmens-Sherrington by Miss Augusta Thompson, one of the most accomplished vocalists of the day. The pianist was Mr. Charles Hallé, the first violinist Herr Becker.

THE AUSTRIAN FRAUDS.—"The trial of Rechter for peculation, which has just commenced here," says a Vienna journal, "has brought to light a number of grave facts. It proves, among other things, that a simple order of General Eybatten was sufficient to remove objections, however serious, which his subordinates raised; that contracts for supplies to the amount of 15,000,000 florins were entered into without any written record being made of them; that the managing director of the most important company in Austria after the National Bank could enter into contracts on his own responsibility without consulting his fellow-directors; and finally, that a Minister of Finance of Austria could take on himself to mix up the Government in Bourse speculations, and to cause it considerable loss."

THE VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.

A REVIEW in Hyde Park, and a dinner in the evening, by the members of the Civil Service Rifle Brigade, were the solemnities with which those gentlemen honoured the birthday of their honorary Colonel, the Prince of Wales. The dinner took place in St. James's Hall, which was suitably decorated for the occasion, and the motto "Ich Dien" was flamed from over the orchestra, where the regimental band was stationed. The chair was filled by Lord Bury, Lieutenant-Colonel of the corps; and among those occupying seats at the head table were the Duke of Manchester, Lord Radstock, Lord Elcho, Lord Suffield, Colonel M'Murdo, Hon. Colonel Lindsay, Rev. Dr. Croly, Colonel Bigge, Major Macleod of Macleod, Captain Buxton, M.P., and other gentlemen.

On Monday evening the competitors in the Lancashire rifle contest had the various prizes awarded to them at a meeting held in St. George's Hall, Liverpool. Lord Stanley offered some excellent advice to the companies, both as to their drill and shooting, and warned them against suffering such a grand and noble movement to be tarnished or impeded by feelings so insignificant as local jealousies and rivalry. Lord Elcho recommended that they should form a county association to be connected with the national one, having its rules constructed on a similar basis. This district of mills and mines has displayed an ardour and aptitude in defensive combination that must tell with a favourable influence on neighbouring counties.

A shooting-match between the members of the 18th Middlesex, "Harrow Rifles," came off yesterday week at the range of that corps. The conditions excluded the winners and ties at the late annual contest, and permitted any position, any rifle, any ammunition; ranges, 300, 400, and 500 yards; five rounds at each; ties to be determined by single shots at the 600 yards range. There were two prizes and twenty-two competitors. The weather was showery and extremely cold. The following were the winning scores:—Captain Templar, 16; Wm. Roberts, 15; Charles Barclay, 15. Ties for second prize at 600 yards:—Charles Barclay, 0; Wm. Roberts, 1. There were many rifles made by private makers and many kinds of ammunition used in the contest; but the result confirmed the previous opinion of the corps, after shooting some 20,000 rounds of ball-cartridge, that there is nothing like the long Enfield Government rifle with the Government ammunition of 1860.

In spite of the dreary weather of Saturday, the West Middlesex Corps was inspected in Hyde Park by Colonel M'Murdo, the ground being kept by the South Middlesex. About 300 members of the first-named corps mustered on the occasion, and, under the command of their Lieutenant-Colonel, Lord Radstock, the corps was divided into seven companies, and on reaching the review-ground were inspected by Colonel M'Murdo and the other officers, who passed through the ranks, and minutely examined each man's rifle, as well as accoutrements, &c. The inspection having terminated, the men in the first instance formed into line, and presented arms, giving the general salute, the band playing. The men were then formed into quarter-distance columns, wheeled into line, re-formed column, and marched past in open and close order, and in slow and quick time, and also at the double. Various other evolutions were performed, such as changing front to the right and left, and deploying and wheeling into line. The men then returned to the ground they had originally occupied, and, having been again formed into line, commenced file-firing from the right of companies, and volley firing from companies and subdivisions. Various manoeuvres were then performed with great precision to the sound of the bugle, and the corps, having advanced in open and close order, fired three volleys, and the review terminated.

On the return of the South Middlesex Corps from the inspection of the West Middlesex a general meeting of members was held in the Cavalry Barracks at Knightsbridge. Here Lord Ranelagh announced that the regiment had been presented with the perpetual use of a magnificent piece of ground adjoining the Caterham Station, having a clear range of 2000 yards; that a lease had been taken of the Caterham Hotel on behalf of the regiment, to be used as a clubroom-house for the members of the corps. His Lordship also stated that arrangements were being made for a sham-fight on a large scale on Easter Monday. In reference to the proposed excursion of volunteers to Paris his Lordship said he had received a letter requesting him to urge his men to go; but he thought they had too much good sense to do anything of the sort.

The members of the 8th (St. Margaret's) company of the Westminster Volunteers assembled on Wormwood Scrubs on Saturday, to shoot for a handsome little challenge-cup, presented by Mrs. John Elliott, the Captain's wife. Corporal Whitmore was the winner. Out of fifteen shots he made 18 points.

The 3rd Middlesex or Hampstead Rifles held a shooting-match on Saturday morning at their range at Child's Hill, Hampstead. The first prize was a Whitworth rifle, given by Joseph Hoare, Esq., which was won by Private Donne. A silver challenge-medal, to become the property of any man holding it for two years successively, was won by Mr. Alexander Field.

The members of the 2nd Surrey Rifle Corps, which, under the command of Colonel J. H. Campbell, has rapidly attained effectiveness, held a shooting-match at Riddledown, near Croydon, on Friday and Saturday last.

The Earl of Hardwicke, Lord Lieutenant of Cambridgeshire, reviewed the 6th Cambridgeshire or Ely Rifle Volunteers last week, in a large field near the Littleport road. The corps went through an hour's manoeuvring very creditably.

The members for King's Lynn—Lord Stanley and Mr. J. H. Gurney—having offered three cups for competition among the volunteers of the town, a contest took place in the course of last week. The value of the first cup was £20, the second £10, and the third £5; and the successful competitors were Privates Agger, Potter, and Elliott.

The Deal Artillery Corps has been recently engaged in shot and shell practice from Sandown Castle, at a range of 1000 yards.

The new battery erected for the use of the Faversham Artillery Corps, at a cost of £300, is now complete, and some excellent practice has taken place.

The Surrey Mounted Rifles paraded in full dress and in heavy marching order on Saturday last on the Middlesex side of Vauxhall-bridge, and, notwithstanding the inclement state of the weather, the muster was very good.

The members of the 1st Middlesex Artillery dined together on Monday evening at the Freemasons' Tavern—Major Skinner, R.A., Lieutenant-Colonel elect of the corps, in the chair. A valuable testimonial was then presented by Major Rose to Mr. Stevens, the Adjutant, as an acknowledgment of the valuable services he had rendered to the corps. Mr. Stevens is an experienced artillery officer, who has served many years in India, and is very popular with the regiment.

On Saturday the men forming the 3rd Bucks Corps underwent an inspection at Buckingham by Lieutenant-Colonel Ibbetson, the Government Inspector. The men marched from the town, headed by an excellent life and drum band, to the cricket-ground, where they were put through the usual evolutions at an official inspection. At the close Colonel Ibbetson complimented the men on their steadiness and soldier-like bearing.

A general inspection of the 47th Lancashire Rifle Volunteers, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Gamble, and the distribution of prizes won at the late rifle contest at the St. Helen's practice-ground, took place on Saturday last at the cricket-field in St. Helen's.

It is not improbable that the most valuable idea which has yet been struck out in connection with the volunteer movement will be satisfactorily developed and carried into execution; and we believe that the scheme for organising "an Engineer Corps," in co-operation with and in dependence on the Institution of Civil Engineers, has received the sanction of the proper authorities.

TO SHIPPERS.—All shippers of British goods to France must forward with the goods a certificate of their origin, signed by the French Consul at the place whence the goods are sent, or else an attestation to the same effect made before a magistrate, and afterwards signed by the Consul. For want of this formula it appears that considerable quantities of British goods have been stopped in the French ports until a certificate could be produced.

LAW AND CRIME.

ON Friday last the Court of Matrimonial Causes was occupied with a singular case, arising out of the disputed legitimacy of two children, born in 1792 and 1794. It was not, however, so much the nature of the case as the manner in which it was argued which invested the hearing with interest. Mr. Macdula, Q.C., appeared for the petitioner, a Miss Shedden, and applied for an adjournment of the hearing, as, owing to the peculiar nature of the case and the complicated nature of the papers, neither he nor his colleague, Sir Hugh Cairns, had been able to master it. The application was refused by the Court, on the ground that timely notice had been given that the petition would be the first matter for consideration this term. Upon this decision the two learned counsel elected to withdraw from the case. Their client, Miss Shedden, a middle-aged lady, then came forward to conduct her own case, which she appears to have done in such a manner as to excite the surprise and admiration of all her hearers. Miss Shedden commenced by giving a clear outline of the history of the family, so far as this was necessary to be brought to bear upon the case. It appeared that one William Shedden was in 1764 an English trader, temporarily located in Virginia, who there, by his attachment to the Loyalist cause during the American Revolution, lost his entire fortune. He then travelled to New York, where he again commenced business, and, according to the petitioner's statement, married a Miss Wilson, by whom he had several children, one of whom was the father of the petitioner. Miss Shedden contended that, although by the law of New York a marriage was valid if the parties only acknowledged themselves as husband and wife, or held themselves out to the world in that relation, she hoped to be able to prove the actual fact of the marriage, and certainly a marriage "by habit and repute."

She trusted that she should have the sympathy of the Court in the painful position in which she was placed—sympathy, not for her case, but for herself. She felt that some prejudice might arise against her for having thus come forward to defend the character of her grandmother; and an apprehension might be entertained lest, in an age when so much was said of woman's rights, other ladies might be induced by her example to plead their own causes in person. But she felt it was impossible that her example could ever have many imitators. In the first place, she was conscious her case was a wholly unprecedented one; and she felt also that the appalling difficulties which she had to face and the painful position in which she found herself were such that few of the great sisterhood of Englishwomen would venture upon so arduous a task.

Sir C. Cresswell here interrupted the petitioner by stating that there was a preliminary question as to whether a decision in that Court in her favour would not be contravening decisions already given by the House of Lords and the Court of Session in Scotland. It was, however, arranged that this question should be argued on the following morning, and Miss Shedden proceeded with her address, which lasted five hours. On the following day Miss Shedden again applied for an adjournment to enable her to avail herself of the assistance of counsel. The application was refused, but from what followed the refusal does not appear to have been intended as any discourtesy to the lady, for, after hearing the arguments of the adverse Counsel, Sir C. Cresswell expressed the opinion of the Court upon the question raised, that the cause ought to be allowed to proceed. Miss Shedden was so deeply affected at this decision, which was so far in her favour, that she became unable to proceed, and another application was made for an adjournment upon the ground of her illness. The Court expressed its regret, and said the appeal was one which it could not resist. The cause was, therefore, adjourned accordingly. On Monday Miss Shedden again proceeded to argue her own case, and after a lengthened address by her the proceedings were again adjourned, and it was anticipated they would probably occupy the Court for the remainder of the week.

A case of considerable importance to the public was brought before Mr. Yardley, at the Thames Police Court, on Monday last. It has been the practice of several gas companies to refuse to supply with gas a house in which a tenant has left arrears due for gas before payment by a new tenant of such arrears. Mr. Miller, a tradesman of High-street, Poplar, charged the Commercial Gas Company with neglecting, contrary to their Act of Parliament, to supply him with gas, after seven days' notice to that effect. The excuse alleged was that a former tenant had left due to them a sum of £8. The hearing of the case was adjourned, in order to allow an opportunity for the company to attend by counsel.

Mr. Cobbett, having succeeded, through the indefatigable exertions of his wife, in obtaining a writ of habeas corpus, obtained on Tuesday last a rule to show cause why he should not be discharged from custody, upon the ground that the party at whose suit he is imprisoned, for costs of a nonsuit, had no statutory right to compel the payment of such costs.

From a report by Mr. Davis, the Ordinary of Newgate, it appears that there are, at present, no less than 100 prisoners under sentence of penal servitude for stealing what are called "test-letters," the property of the General Post Office. It is not, as some of our contemporaries appear to urge, that these test-letters are placed in the way of Post Office servants by way of temptation and trap, that the public, as we imagine, has a right to complain. These test-letters are commonly used when suspicion has been awakened by the disappearance of ordinary letters containing sums of money, and perhaps few, if any, of the culprits have been convicted of stealing test-letters in a first offence. Take the dishonesty and opportunity of plunder as an existing fact, and the test-letter system simply affords a convenience for detecting and punishing the offender. But the public—that is to say the careful, county-rate-paying public—has a right to complain that to these Post Office servants, notoriously overworked and underpaid, such opportunity is in any instance afforded at all. The Post Office is not established as a medium for the transmission of parcels containing coin. It affords special facilities for the sending of money by the recognised system of money orders. Some months since we suggested that letters containing coin should not be permitted to be sent by post. Such a prohibition would at once put a stop to the now-constantly occurring Post Office robberies. We have since discovered that "they manage these things better in France." There, any letter found to contain money is detained, and a fine inflicted upon the sender, if discoverable. If not, the parcel is confiscated. Such a rule in England would not only save much disappointment to the intended receivers of money letters, but would tend to increase the revenue by means of the dues for money orders, and save the country the expense of maintaining a hundred men in penal servitude, to say nothing of the great moral advantage of removing temptation from the path of some of the poorest and most laborious members of the community.

THE RUSSIAN ARMY.—Before the war in the Crimea the effective of the Russian army attained the enormous figure of 1,140,000 men, and during that war it was almost doubled. It has since been much reduced; but in 1853 it was nearly 1,000,000, which was at the rate of one soldier for every sixty-two of the population. A further reduction has since been made, and the effective, including officers, is now 850,000. Various measures of reform have also of late years been adopted in the army—the abolition of military colonies, the enfranchisement from military service of 378,000 sons of soldiers who previously were liable to service, an increase in pay, the grant of pensions, the establishment of schools for soldiers, &c. In a purely military point of view the army has been greatly improved by the introduction of rifled cannon and muskets, the establishment of musketry schools, &c. No levy of men is to take place for three years to come.

THE ROYAL FAMILY AT GAETA.—The Royal family of Naples now at Gaeta consists of the King Francis II., born the 16th of Jan., 1836, and ascended the throne the 22nd of May, 1860; the Queen, born the 4th of Oct., 1841, daughter of Duke Maximilian Joseph of Bavaria, and sister of the Empress of Austria; of five brothers of the King—Count de Trani, born the 1st of August, 1838; Count de Caserta, 28th of March, 1841; Count de Giganti, 12th of Jan., 1846; Count de Bari, 15th of Sept., 1852; and Count de Castelgiron, 23rd of Feb., 1857; also four sisters of his Majesty—the Princess Mary, born the 21th of March, 1843; Princess Clementine, 14th of April, 1844; Princess Maria Pia, 3rd of Aug., 1845; and the Princess Maria Immacolata, born the 21st of Jan., 1855. The Queen Dowager is also with the King at Gaeta.

in the Parish of St. Mary, Aforesaid, by THOMAS FOX, 2, Catherine-street, Strand, aforesaid.—
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1860.